

# WAR CRY



VOL. X. No. 28. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.]

TORONTO, APRIL 14, 1894.

HERBERT H. BOYCE,  
Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

## The Power of the Christ Displayed

— THROUGH —

L'ARMÉE DU SALUT

— IN —

LA BELLE FRANCE.

LA MARECHALE

In France.

MAJOR AND MRS. READ

In French-Canada.

LA MARECHALE'S TOUR ROUND FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND

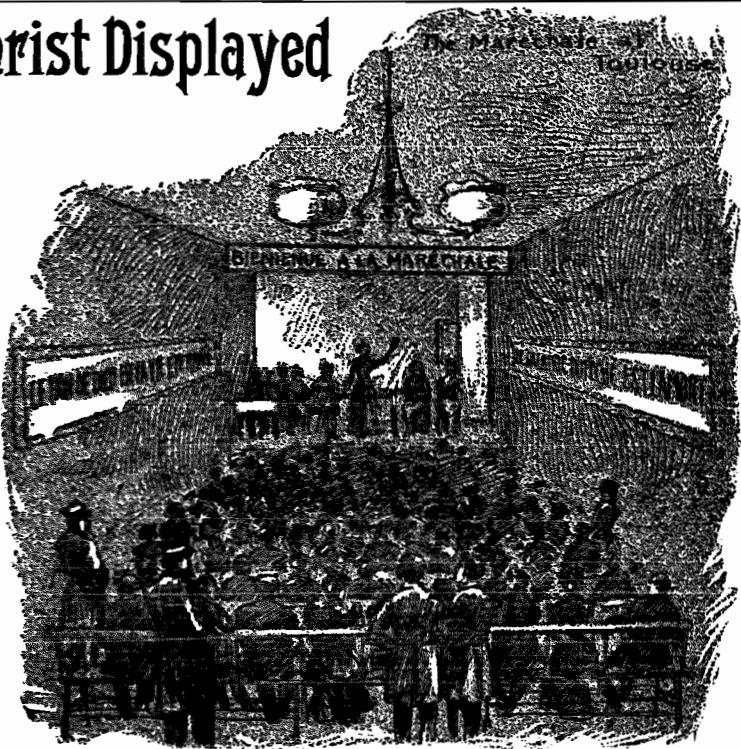
"Seek First the Kingdom of God."

How this truth was made clear to me, as at a late hour one evening, just at the close of her month's meetings in Paris, the Marechale bent over her little ones' cots to bid them good bye, before starting on her three months' tour through France and Switzerland. Evangeline, the eldest little girl, was not yet asleep, for she knew her mamma was going away. Very tight and close did she wind the little arms round her mother's neck, and raising that sweet tear-stained face, she stammered, "Maman, stay with me, or take me with you on your tourney." The tears filled the Marechale's eyes, she kissed her, wrapped her up in a blanket and brought her into the study to see us off, and then quickly mustered up her courage and suppressed what she felt, went out to face her long all-night journey.

Our first stopping place was

St. Savrien.

Encouragement to a dear suffering friend there was the first stroke of this apostolic tour. Then off to

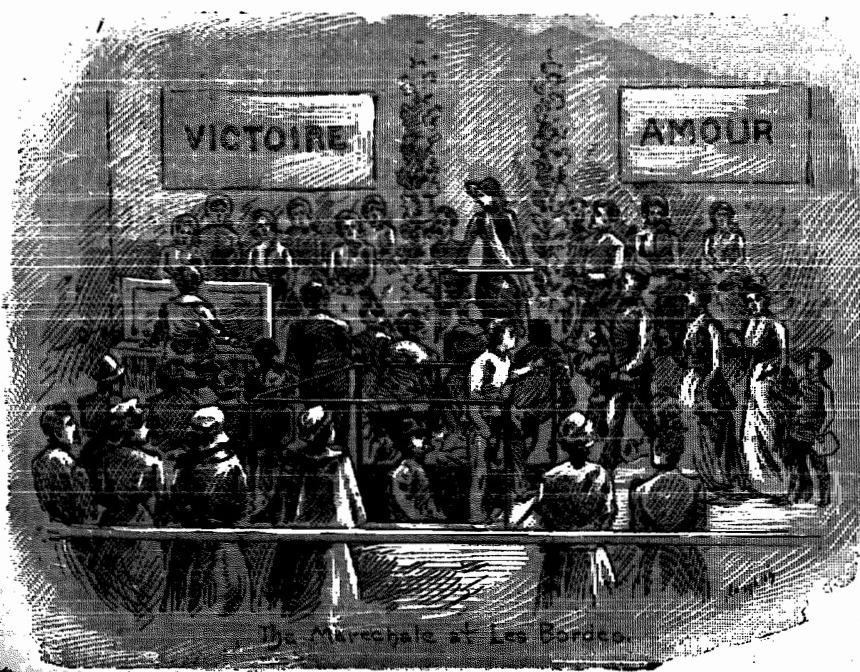


St. Foy la Grande,

where the dear officers, with beaming faces, greeted their Marechale, and at once began to tell her of how wonderfully their labors had been owned by God, and how they were looking forward to great blessing by means of this visit. And, indeed, it was very cheering to learn that since her last visit to this town, a year ago, when there was not one soldier, ten had been enrolled, while three officers have already come out of this corps, and one fine young woman will soon be following their example. Two powerful meetings in their pretty decorated hall, holding about 300, which were marked by Holy Ghost power and conviction, and off again for Bergerac,

a small town of sixteen or eighteen thousand inhabitants in the heart of France. We arrived just in time for the meeting, for which every preparation had been made in the way of announcements, and also by believing prayer.

"The work is exceedingly difficult here and we are gaining ground very slowly," said the two ladies who are toiling so bravely in the dense darkness of this Catholic town, and indeed we could judge so for ourselves, as we faced the mocking crowd which thronged into our little hall, drawn by curiosity to see "La Marechale." Soon, however, the attention of both scoffers and unbelievers alike was absorbed in listening to her as she, with that irresistible, as well as logical power, so particularly her own, set before them the truth of the religion of Jesus Christ, the only religion which is suited to France, and which alone can make this nation truly great. It was in perfect stillness that her last words fell from her lips, and we could feel that they went home bringing conviction to many a heart. Much prejudice falls. How we wish that every Frenchman could hear the truths she uttered that evening!



A four hours' journey by rail, and we are at  
Bordeaux.

Only a year ago this corps counted three soldiers, and was in great poverty. Today, what a transformation! The airy, little hall, holding 200, was filled with the soldiers, friends, and new converts of this corps, who had assembled to welcome their Marchale on her first evening amongst them. Twenty-nine soldiers, nearly all of them wearing the uniform; two candidates on the eve of their departure for the Training Home, were present. 150 cases are registered of those who have sought salvation at our penitent-form in twelve months, of which number, only three were Protestants, and the corps is entirely self-supporting.

"This is all the outcome of the meetings you held here a year ago?" said the D.O. of this Division, "that revival is still going on." Glory be to God.

Would that I had the pen of a ready writer to describe worthily the two mighty meetings the Marchale held at the *Salle de la Croix Blanche*, in Bordeaux, which seats 1,200 persons. The whole aristocracy of the town was gathered to hear the Marchale. For more than an hour she held her audience, composed principally of Catholics and atheists, spell-bound. Arrow after arrow of God's truth was sent with a marvellous directness, which could not but reach and convince under the Holy Spirit's influence. How surprising to see these Frenchmen to see a woman so boldly taking her stand for Jesus Christ. But more than all the logic, the pure, disinterested love which throbs through her very words, is what at first astounds, then convinces, and then wins. And let me say, that infidel France is becoming daily more believing through the devoted, disinterested lives of our officers. The nation has truly reason to be disgusted with words and ceremonies to represent religion.

After a blessed council of war with the officers of this region, we leave the West, and wend our way towards the sunny South.

#### Toulouse,

a very important and bigoted town, is our next halting place. The pale, worn faces of the officers of this corps, tell their own tale, though their words, full of life and faith, are quite inspiring. Captain Montandon, a girl-officer of nine years' standing, is in charge here. That it is a hard go, there is no mistake; you have but to listen to the soul-stirring words of the little Captain. Night after night she has to contend with an infidel crowd, and sometimes fifty students at a time, who all live in sin quite openly, and yet argue much for the Virgin; but this prophetess of the Lord, full of the Spirit's power, is never to be beaten, and has won the respect and admiration of all who know her. As to conversion . . . someone must row in tears . . . someone must sing in joy!

Mes d' Azil.

Slowly the heavy coach is winding its way along the slopes of the Cevennes. It is hard work, not only for the horses, but for its occupants also, who, during four long hours, have to support the rattling and the shaking of the rather weather-beaten, storm-tired and broken-sprung old vehicle; but in spite of all these inconveniences they are far from complaining, for they are Salvationists, which implies that they are happy whatever circumstances or surroundings they are in; and if you could draw nearer you would hear a lively conversation carried on, now and then a scrap of song, and at 12.30 you could have seen them bend their heads as one of the little group, led in earnest prayer for the whole family of the Salvation Army in the world.

Do you guess who are the occupants? It is our beloved Marchale, accompanied by her Secretary, Major Jeannaud, Staff-Captain Chatelein and Captain Fock, our musician.

But here we are, rolling into the village of Mes d' Azil. The children are the first to greet us; they are running alongside the carriage, making such a row with their sabots (wooden shoes) as to prevent you from hearing each other's voices.

The people here are quite a different type from those we left some hours ago. Hearty, cordial and delightfully simple in their ways and manners; they make you feel yourself at home with them directly. I wish some of your readers could have been present at the evening meeting. Men and women, and children just come in from their day's work in their blouses, sitting and listening with rapt attention to every word that was said. And talk of singing! Such singing! that one envied their fresh, beautiful voices.

Four souls knelt at the penitent form at the second meeting.

The next day during the morning hours, fifteen girl-officers were gathered around



ADJUTANTE RIOUX.

the Marchale (their beloved mother) for a council. Such an original, simple gathering, but so inspiring and all aglow with holy enthusiasm, that everyone thought it the most beautiful council they ever had.

#### Les Bordes.

An hour's drive brings us to this small village, where, however, a splendid work is being done. Hall crowded out. One might say the whole village was assembled to hear the Marchale, whom they saw for the second time. Soldiers and friends united themselves to give her a worthy welcome. A whole sheep, as well as a chicken, and other delicacies were given to the officers for the occasion. Although the atmosphere in the densely crowded hall was little less than suffocating, our beloved Marchale spoke with her wonted energy and power, calling forth in turn tears and smiles among her audience. But at her closing appeal no one remained unmoved, and when she asked for surrender, six rose one after the other in token of their willingness to give themselves to Christ.

A. B. GOURLAY.  
(To be continued.)

## Me Join Them?

Of course I will join the S.S.C. Club and have the benefit of it.

## The Countess of Aberdeen.

(From the English War Cry)

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen is sustaining her reputation in Canada for deep, personal interest in the welfare of the common people, and general largeness of heart.

At a mass meeting of women, in the spacious Pavilion, Toronto, she pleaded for the recognition of a doctrine which for years we have been proclaiming from the housetops, viz., the providing work for the poor, not dole out charity in the indiscriminate and spasmodic fashion which so largely obtains wherever civilization advances. At the same gathering, Mrs. Herbert Booth spoke to a resolution emphasizing this doctrine. She made what is said to be a practical and convincing speech. We quite believe it. Mrs. Herbert Booth, though encumbered by the cares of the general work of the Army, in partnership with her husband, has been a diligent student of colonial life among the vicious and neglected classes. She has energetically thrown herself into the work of their amelioration and deliverance.

The well-tried methods of our Rescue Homes are being steadily applied under her direction, and we gratefully tender our congratulations to her for the audience she is getting for herself and her constituents. May the Lord bless her!

Four souls knelt at the penitent form at the second meeting.

The next day during the morning hours, fifteen girl-officers were gathered around

from its pages on this occasion was one of the old chorus,

"Marching along, marching along,  
The Salvation Army is marching along."

A request from Adjudant Rioux to sing it heartily set voices going more heartily, and the song "Boiled" along. Then the usual guerraised French Canadian drummer spoke. Major Morris introduced the friend from Newfoundland, and it was a God-send privilege to be able to give our testimony in that beautiful spot. It was a fact worthy of note that the audience of nearly ninety souls was made up almost solely of

#### French Speaking People,

who throughout the whole meeting listened eagerly and behaved themselves well, none leaving when the prayer meeting started. The key-note of victory, however, lay in the fact that one Frenchman knelt at the Cross and was pointed to Jesus. Then, in goes from one to another in the audience with fishing, we found that those spoken to seemed so hungry for the true light.

Said one man: "This is the third time I have been to your meetings and I do them."

Said another: "I am a medical student but I wish I could benefit the souls of my patients."

"Does your religion keep you from swearing?" was the question put to one gentleman. "Ah no," said he, "I wish it did." He seemed to do when we spoke of a

#### Salvation From Swearing,

drinking, and sin. As we turned from him a sigh of sorrow was heard. "Poor fellow!" The next case dealt with was a hard one indeed.

Tattered were his clothes, vicious his face. He steadfastly admitted his true character refusing to listen, and to the injunction,



Shake hands brother!

## L'ARMEE DU SALUT.

### WHAT OF THE FRENCH-CANADIAN WAR? READ AND LEARN.

A Night at the Montreal French-Canadian Corps. Great Interest Manifested, and Great Good Accomplished.

BY J. READ.

Rather late in the evening of March 21st, we arrived at Montreal, en route from St. John, Newfoundland, to Winnipeg. Naturally we felt tired. We had spent Sunday and Monday in Halifax (where we saw ten souls at the Cross), waited in vain the arrival of Brigadier Jacobs, inspected and taken part in the private and public

Opening of the New Rescue Home in that city, travelled through Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, called in at St. John, N.B., and saw, and had supper with some Newfoundland comrades.

Late, though it was, quite a program had to be rushed through before we left in the morning for Quebec. We had heard of the famous "Joe Beef." How pleased we were to see these dear fellows enjoying its comforts. What a veritable "lighthouse" this is! The sight of these fifteen women and girls in the Rescue Home gladdened our souls.

Major Morris was to farewell

#### At the French Corps

this very night, and gladly did Mrs. Read and I cart all our time at the above institutions in order to "sit out" a meeting, led by that brave and devoted Adjudant Rioux.

And how we enjoyed it! Lately did those dear French-Canadian young men sing. Wet was the night, yet eighty-six people had gathered together in that neat, sparkling little hall. We caught the words, "Jesus Christ," "brother," "sister," and felt sure from the Adjudant's earnestness, that she was praying for sinners.

"Throw out the life-line."

was sung over and over again, and we really imagined we were again on our old battlefield—Newfoundland.

Then a dear fellow with beaming face tested in French, and intently did his unused comrades drink in every word.

"Tiny sell forty and fifty copies per night sometimes," remarked Major Morris to me.

The "En Avant" was announced.

Who can measure the amount of good accomplished by this means? The song sung

"Give us your hand brother," he "looked dagger-like" said he wanted "no bad luck" by thus degrading himself. We told him that his appearance spoke of the bad luck the devil had given him. This was not relished, of course. Another dear fellow admitted that he had been

Saved in Halifax,

came up to Montreal, had "wandered into a far country," and horrid were the hues he was eating. The above circumstances will give the City readers a good idea of the wide field of labor carried on in that bright French hall on the main thoroughfare of Canada's French metropolis. Smoothly the meeting ran under the alternate leadership of Adjudant Rioux and Captain Keer. Captain

acted as door-keeper. Major Morris' Bible reading and talk were listened to with rapt attention. A very fair collection was given, and we shall ever remember with much joy our first visit to the French Canadian corps. Really it was delightful. May God speed these dear self-sacrificing officers in their labor of love.

## THE NOVA SCOTIA PLEBISCITE.

The result of the plebiscite vote on Thursday last is as follows:

For Prohibition.....4100  
Against .....1192

The vote in the towns was:  
Pictou, 364 for ; 90 against.  
Westville, 316 for ; 148 against.  
New Glasgow, 439 for ; 147 against.  
Stellarton, 153 for ; 106 against.

A MAN who had given a great deal for the Lord's work, and won many souls, replied to a question about his success, by a memorandum over a certain date to this effect: "From this date I will make the service of God my business, and do business to pay expenses."

The Galt Reporter says: "All the good done by the Salvation Army in Galt, will never be known. Those having money to spare for practical Christian work, should not forget the Salvation Army. It is a power for good amongst our own people, and should be helped forward and encouraged by all.—Huron Reporter."

# THE MISSION OF CHRIST.

## To Destroy Sin.

BY MAQUINIEVA.

The mission of Christ was to destroy the works of Satan in the human heart, and if we are not saved from committing sin, our salvation is not worth much; for it is sin that causes all the misery, suffering, disease, and unrest that is a curse to God's beautiful world.

It is sin that manufactures the burning, fiery hell,

Singing, Lashing Conscience, and the hopeless despair in the souls of a sin-sick people.

It is sin that enables the arch-fiend to blind the minds of the natural man to everything good, and true, and pure, and noble, and Godlike, and dwarfs the soul into insignificance; brings to the surface the animal nature which mars and often entirely obliterates the bright image of God.

It is sin that is causing all the social troubles of this present time, and if Christ does not save us from committing sin, then the work and stonement of Christ, the infinite self-sacrifice of God for man was needless and availeth nothing; for God says distinctly, "The soul that sinneth shall die," (merit, it is the soul that is to die), and God is not mocked, even by the puny, insignificant creatures we are, while perhaps having a little of the world's wisdom, are idiote enough to imagine they have all knowledge, and understand all mysteries, and dare to scoff at, and

Duty the Great God,

the Lord of Hosts, the Creator and Ruler of all things, the Author and Giver of life, and who seek God everywhere but in the right place—on their knees, in true repentance, where He will be found of them in their own hearts.

Though God is infinite and everywhere, it is in the heart of the truly sanctified Christian He may be seen best, shining out in their lives, reflecting to the world of sin and suffering the wondrous and immeasurable love of God to man.

The soul that sinneth shall die, for the wages of sin is death. If we live to sin, we die to righteousness and to God. We are so constituted that we need to be in constant communion with our Maker, but as all have sinned and come short of the glory of God, a miracle must be wrought in the human heart; sin must be taken out before God can enter in, for God and sin cannot dwell in the same place.

Hence the need of the new birth, you must be born again,

Born of the Spirit,

born of God. All may not have been drunkards, harlots, gamblers, or what the world is pleased to call sinners; but all have sinned. There is no difference, and nothing short of a miracle can make a vile, black, sinful nature pure, spotless and sinless.

No amount of science or philosophy can alter these facts. If scientists and philosophers could take sin out of the human heart there would be no need of Christ, and the chances are the Salvation Army would not be in existence; God would not have raised it but for the terrible need of pointing the lost—not to the Army, but to Jesus. To sin is to break God's laws, the laws of nature, and they cannot be broken with impunity, but are inexorable and in every case wreak a terrible vengeance upon those who dare to trifle with or live in defiance of them; sin of any kind is the breaking of an infinite law, and a finite being cannot make good that which is infinite. Hence the need of a Saviour.

The soul that sinneth

Shall Die;

we have God's Word for it, and that is an unchangeable as the laws that govern the solar system. Ignorance is no excuse, for God does not ask for wisdom; it is faith He requires, and if we lack wisdom and seek it from Him He will give, not as the world giveth.

Hence the positive fact that the most illiterate can enjoy and understand God, while the wisest may be entirely in the dark concerning spiritual things.

There are all sorts and conditions of sinners, but the vilest and filthiest are not always found in the album, they are often very cleverly disguised under a

Mask of Self-Righteousness,

and sometimes wrapped in a cloak of piety. But though it is quite possible to deceive the world it is impossible to deceive the

living God. God is not mocked, but for every wrong act, thought, or motive, will bring us to Judgment.

It must certainly be very gratifying to the devil that so many of those who have some faith in God find it convenient to believe that we must sin daily in thought, word and deed. Of course it is, in profitless to be a little dishonest in business, or if it is to their interest to lie, cheat, or oppress the poor, or pleasant to indulge in vice moderately; or in the case of a servant to render eye-service, that is, dishonest service, and a thousand other sins too numerous to mention, why it will be very convenient to be deluded with and accept such a condition.

But I cannot help looking upon such a doctrine as pernicious and heartless, for we are then retaining that which separates us from God; for if the soul that sinneth must die we are not saved unless we are saved from sin. Christ was manifested to take away our sins, and whoever is born of God doth not commit sin, for His—God's—seed remaineth in him, and he cannot sin because he is born of God.

(To be continued.)

Have You Joined the —————

## S.S.C. Club?

PEOPLE who are noted for deep party have always been known to spend much time in communion with God.

Armenian John Vassar had talked and prayed with an elegant woman in a hotel parlor, her husband came in, and asked her what made her eyes so red. She told him what had happened, and he said, "Why didn't you tell the old fellow to be off about his business?" "Oh, my dear," she said, "if you had been here, you would have thought it was his business."

## Salvation Market Prices.

This market continues steady. Though attempts have been made to bring the prices down they still stand at the old quotations. Some prejudiced persons have tried to make a corner on the finest of the wheat, but it still remains within the reach of all. Wine and oil is at a discount in some parts but does not affect the genuine article, and those who want superior quality must pay the old price. The following are the prices to-day, by the Auditors' currency instead of \$ and cents.

ARTICLE.	PRICE.
Conviction .....	An open heart.
Way to God .....	Honest seeking.
Repentance acceptable .....	Quit sin.
Salvation .....	Faith.
Assurance of Salvation .....	Keep believing.
Holiness .....	All for Jesus.
Constant joy .....	Every moment for Jesus.
Perfect peace .....	Always trust.
Wine, best quality .....	Prayer and fasting.
Oil for faces .....	Much prayer.
Honey .....	Bless your enemies.
Whisky, finest .....	Obedy God.

NOTE.—These are cash prices, no credit allowed. These prices have caused much comment amongst would-be purchasers for some time. At Half-hearted Square and "Home-in-Zion" they are regarded as exorbitant; while on Christ everything exchanged, they are called just dues compared with the actual value of the articles, and most purchasers talk of them as free gifts, and declare they were all paid for long ago, for every man by the blood of Jesus, but that it is only Christians who fulfil the conditions mentioned that actually receive them as none other would make a proper use of them.

## A TESTIMONY



Direct from Mother Cameron, of Barrie.

"The Salvation Army had been some time in Barrie. I attended a few of their meetings, where, in a short time, I was convicted that I was a sinner. I sought the sinner's Savior, and, bless the Lord, I found Him. He, by His Spirit, spoke peace to my soul.

I am glad the Army ever came to Barrie; I am glad I am converted. I love the War Cry; I commenced taking them at the first, and have taken them ever since. I loved the Army from the first hearing them."

We were leaving the barracks at Stroud for a march. It was the occasion of the Commandant's visit with the Praying Gang. Right in the procession, as lively, blithe, and gay as any lasses could be, I noticed an elderly sister. Gripping her by the hand, I asked her who it was, and learned that I held by the hand dear old Mother Cameron, the open-air marvel.

72 Years of Age, and a Salvation soldier to the backbone. I afterwards met Mother Cameron at her own corps, Barrie, and induced her to let the readers of the War Cry see a picture of the old lady of seventy-one, who sticks so well to the regulation work of the Army.

"Skipper" supplies the following:—

Mother Cameron, born in the year of our Lord, 1823. Her parents kept a farm near Quebec. All the religion that reigned in the home, was, getting as much of this world's goods together as possible. Mother's first years were spent utterly ignorant of the plan of salvation, and for the first twenty years of her life, she scarcely ever darkened the doors of a church.

After which, thinking she would like a change, she made for Toronto, to work for a family, and the first night, seeing her master come home and thrash her mistress, so affrighted her, that she took to her heels and never returned, but made for Cobourg, where she hired herself out to a very strict church family. She attended the Church of England three times every Sunday; but owing to the lives of the members, she was disgusted with religion, that she concluded that the only true religion was Methodism. The Army as yet, was unknown in Canada, or Mother Cameron declares she would have joined them.

At this stage of life, she married, and settled down a few miles from Barrie. Things went very happy for a few years, when a great blow came, by the husband being taken away, leaving behind him five children. By washing and working, she was able to support her young family, until they were of age to support and do for themselves.

It was about July, 1883, when at the age of sixty, Mother Cameron got a local paper, and saw an announcement that the Salvation Army would come to Barrie. Many thoughts entered her mind as to what kind of people they were; but to fit her opinion, she determined to see and hear them, and so the first night found her drinking in the words of life, and ere the Army had been a week in Barrie, God had spoken peace to her soul. Glory to God.

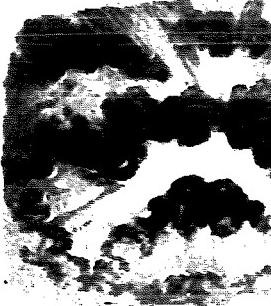
She at once became a real open-air soldier, and although old and feeble, would march through snow, rain, heat, or cold, and scarcely ever miss a knee-drill.

Although during the last winter she has had to forfeit the joys of open-air work, we scarcely ever find her absent from the meetings at night. May God bless you, Mother Cameron, is the prayer of

"SKIPPER."

## Scintillations from Great Minds.

GATHERED BY ASSISTANT STREETON (England).



they have in heaven.—YOUNG.

Cast all your care on God! That anchor holds.—ANON.

We grope after Spiritual by describing it as invisible. The true meaning of Spiritual is Real.—EMERSON.

Thin poor one thing I do—instead of repining at its lowness or its hardness—I will make it glorious by my supreme loyalty to its demand.—GAUDET.

Christ's whole life was a cross and a martyrdom: and death then mock rest and joy for thyself!—THOMAS A KEMPIS.

Who best can suffer, best can do: best reign, first will hath obey'd.—MILTON.

To the bad man the good man should be a strong light, dazzling and tormenting him with exposure and judgment.—DR. PARKER.

If you want to be a successful worker, you must make up your mind to begin with, that you will be crucified.—MISS GENERAL BOOTH.

Are we not often more afraid of being out of the fashion, than being out of the way of Salvation.—JOHN WESTON.

Suppose God took His share out of your brains, and out of your business, what would be left: less than nothing, and vanity!—JOHN MCNEILL.

Can I be calm, regardless everywhere

Disease and anguish, busy early and late?

Can I be silent, nor compassionate?

The evils that both Soul and Body bear?—BUCHANAN.

Up! God has formed thee with a wiser view,

Not to be led in chains, but to subdue!

Call's thee to cope with enemies—and first

Points out a conflict with Thyself—the worst!—COWPER.

Now who is the lion in your way? that fills you with such timorous, and mis-trust, that you are almost turning black. The fiercest of all our lions is over our own skin.—DR. WHYTE.

I know nothing that is offered to man to compare with membership in the Kingdom of God. If you know anything better, live it for, if not, in the name of God and humanity, carry out Christ's plan.—DEUHMOND.

The elect are, whosoever will, and the non-elect, whosoever won't. Many of our troubles are God dragging us, and they would end if we would stand upon our feet, and go whither He would have us.—HENRY WARD BECHER.

"TO SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."—Burns.

# Press Clippings!

The term "secular press" seems quite a misnomer, when one is about to apply it to many of the enlightened and pure-toned newspapers which emanate from the press of Canada. In too many English-speaking lands, to take up a newspaper is to be confronted with a recital of the demoralizing details of the crimes & follies of the viler half of the race. Canada, happily, has very largely risen in her moral grandeur above these things, and that fact alone is an indicator of her future exaltation. We would not be invidious, but if asked to quote a typically straight paper, we should name, as one amongst many, the *Montreal Witness*. No paper need be afraid of allowing this, and similar newspapers, a place in the home circle. We quote a few of the criticisms of our generous contemporaries on the *WAR CRY*.

### A Good Noise.

The Salvation Army have quite a band now. They may not be able to compete with prize-taking bands, but they can make a noise all the same.—*Fort William Echo*.

### "A Dangerous Precedent."

The Salvation Army one night last week, in Nanaimo, B.C., started the fire-alarm box, and shouted, "Fire! Fire!" Nearly everybody in the town ran to the spot, and breathlessly waited. "Where's the fire?" They were told it was in hell, and if they didn't get converted, etc.

### A Pithy Report.

Brigadier Margotis, with Mrs. Margotis and family, left for London, Ont., on Monday evening. The farewell march to the depot was headed by all the city officers and the band, followed by Mrs. Margotis and three other lady officers in a wedding carriage, after which came about one hundred soldiers and their friends. The Brigadier left amidst the firing of volleys and bursting of drums. A Tribune reporter called upon Brig. Margotis on Monday, in reference to the work of the Army in the Western Provinces, during the late trip of the Brigadier. The latter said he travelled by train and boat 4,233 miles; driven 80 miles; walked 127 miles; conducted 67 in door meetings; 35 open air meetings; 3 half-night prayer meetings; slept one night in a hen house; slept 12 nights on the seats of cars and boats, with an average of five hours and fifty minutes sleep; during the 46 days he was absent from the city he visited all the Army posts in the Northwest and British Columbia. Speaking with regard to the orders to farewell, the Brigadier said: "He had been here eighteen months, started the new corps, organized five new clubs corps, with fifteen new stations; built one new barracks at Nanaimo, B.C., at a cost of \$6,000; and purchased the Baptist church property in this city, at a cost, with the improvements and interest to March 1st, 1895, of \$11,393 61, of which \$5,000 is assumed by the Army Headquarters at Toronto; \$2,478 71 has been paid by subscriptions, leaving a liability, incurred by the second mortgage, to be paid by the corps before March 1st, 1895, of \$2,314 90. The Rescue Homes had also received an addition in the Home children; ten babies and seven girls are at present in the Home in this city, and seven children and five girls in the Home at the coast. Taking the work all round a great advance has been made—in fact far greater than was expected."—Tribune.

—

### What will they say at Home?

LOST IN THE BIG STORM.—NIPAWA, March 26.—The storm of Friday raged here with great violence, and a sheet of glass in the Criterion was blown in. It is also feared that one life has been lost. A member of the Salvation Army, named Young, left town in the evening for his shack about two miles east. He has not since been heard of, and it is too likely that he has perished and been covered as in a driftwood. He was tall, well-made & a gentleman, but new to the country, and therefore more likely to have got lost.—*Winnipeg Free Press*.

—

### The List of it.

The interest is increasing. Large crowds attending, attracted by the large marches. Six weeks last Sunday accepted Christ.

A great three days special campaign will

commence next Saturday, led by Brigadier de Barri, an officer of twelve years, and has been in different parts of the world. A banquet and war memories' meeting on Monday. Proceeds to clear off local liabilities.—*Victoria Warter, Lindsay.*

The Canadian Easter War Cry was the best all-round weekly printed in the Salvation Army world round for many a long month. Major Complin has put a wealth of energy and talent into it which does him infinite credit.—*United States Cry.*

A Lindsay contemporary gives the following kindly note: "The work under the new officers, Essie Ayre, and Lieutenant Crawford, is going ahead in every branch. Over forty have SOUGHT CHRIST as their Saviour in five weeks; EIGHTEEN HAVE BEEN ENROLLED as soldiers. They extend a hearty invitation to all to attend their meetings."

### Commandant.

Commandant Booth, of the Salvation Army, is coming to Winnipeg next month. Speaking of the Commandant's visit, in company with Brigadier Holland, his Secretary, and

attend. On Good Friday, Staff-Capt. John of Toronto, led an officers' meeting for the Barrie District Officers, and a grand time was spent. Public meetings were held afternoon and evening, which resulted in a number coming out for salvation. On Easter Sunday a number of people felt their need of coming to God, and two more publicly came out for salvation. A special era of meetings this week are led by Essie Turner, and the Toronto Light Brigade.

A Salvation Army banquet and jubilee held in Dufferin Hall on Saturday, Sunday and Monday last, was a great success. All the meetings were well attended, and the collections good. The banquet was a wonderful exhibition of enthusiasm and vim for the Salvation Army cause. The way these women and ladies worked, while the men were far behind, to make the project a success was a sight to behold, and must have been seen by most skeptical that the Army is not only here to stay, but is now one of the most important institutions in the Master's cause in the Christian world.—*Morden Monitor*.

### Good Girls.

VASSAR GIRLS JOIN THE SALVATION ARMY.—NEW YORK, March 12th.—As a result of addresses to the pupils of Vassar College, by Mrs. Ballington Booth, head of the Salvation Army forces in America, and Adjutant Edith Marshall, fifteen young women students have been enrolled as members of the Salvation Army Auxiliary League. With the student Mr. G. B. Kendrick, of the executive staff of the college, has joined the League, and it is said that others are expected to join. The members are expected to contribute \$5 each to the Army every year, and to solicit subscriptions from friends. They are to defend the Salvation Army from misrepresentation and calumny. More than all they must participate in daily prayer service held at 12:30 p.m. by members of the Salvation Army in all parts of the world. The new members of the League are daughters of wealthy and aristocratic families in New York, Brooklyn, Washington, and other cities. The Salvation Army's Secretary, Miss Newland, said yesterday: "Our girls now desire to endow all the methods of the Salvation Army, to become members of the Auxiliary League, but must be in sympathy with our general work of reclaiming and reforming fallen men and women."

—

Major and Mrs. Read, who will take command of the Manitoba wing, it was learned from Brigadier Margotis that the Commandant will go through to the coast, leaving Toronto on April 6th, and starting on his return from the coast on April 16th, reaching Winnipeg on the 17th, by the 4:45 train. He will stop here the night before going East. A general welcome will be extended to him on arrival.—*Winnipeg Tribune*.

—

Brownsville Salvationists had a grand anniversary celebration on Sunday and Monday—good meetings and fair attendance.

Major Complin, new editor of the War Cry, went golden opinions from soldiers and citizens,

and Captain Morris, who accompanied him, was also a favorite, his singing being much appreciated.

The banquet was a great credit to the ladies, and was well served.

Citizens did not turn out as numerously as on some

similar occasions, but the general interest,

Major Complin's account of his trip from Australia was full of incident and greatly interested his hearers.

Both will be welcomed on any future occasion.

We congratulate General

Henry Hay, Lieutenant Mountney and the officers and soldiers of the 27th Corps on the

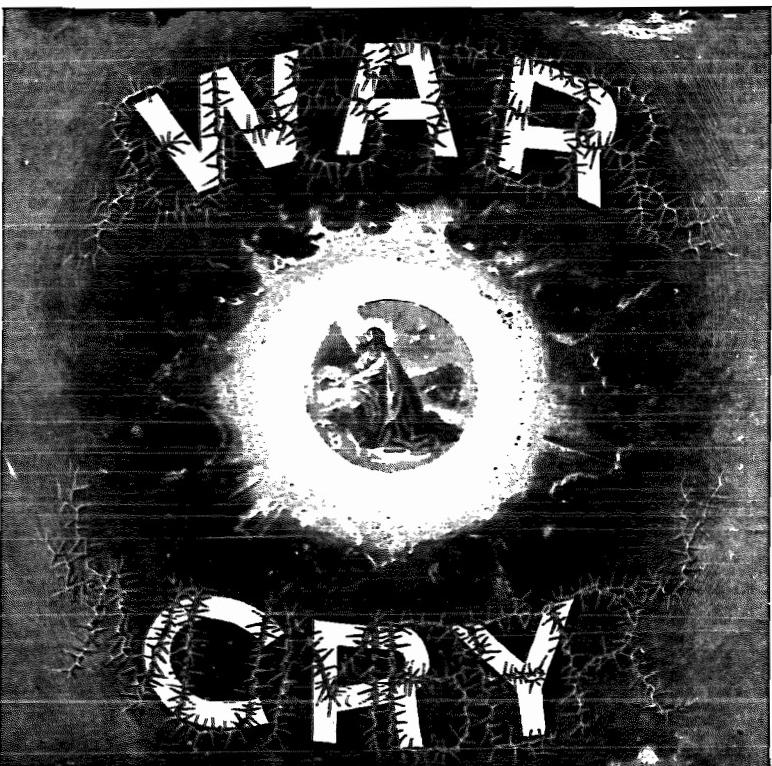
success of their 10th anniversary.—*Canadian Statesman*.

—

### Jewer, the Jew.

The Salvation Army have been having some very special meetings of late. The building is altogether too small to hold the crowds who

have flocked to the meetings of the Salvation Army's band, and the rattling of the tambourines in the hands of the Salvation ladies easily explains the horror of the New England Puritans over the antics of their Quaker visitors, allowance again being made for the difference between Puritan earnestness and modern indifference. The same di-



for learning and disposition to rely upon appeals to the emotions, rather than to the reasoning power, shown by the Army, marked the early Methodist Church."

A warning is also conveyed in the following: "Very likely men now living will see it gradually abandons its extravagances, modify its peculiar methods until they become something more tame—like the still retained Methodism itinerancy and the almost abandoned Preacher 'plain language'—and endow society institutions for the education of speakers and managers. But with this going down of its peculiarities will disappear the energy which enables the Army to deal successfully to those who resist all religious invitations. If such a fate takes the organization and its work comes to resemble that of the ordinary churches, no new evangelical movement will certainly set on foot in its place for the benefit of masses. It may be taken as proof of the present vigor of the Christian Church and of adaptability to the needs of man of the doctrines on which it is based, that, so often as its organizations become infected with wealth and luxury and consequent listlessness, some Peter the Hermit, or Luther or George Fox, or William Booth, arise to carry the living fire out into the world and to rekindle the aggressive faith of the disciples among all sorts and conditions of men of every race and under every sun.—*Buffalo Courier.*

#### A Friendly Note.

Brigadier Margette and Mrs. Margette, who have been in command of the Salvation Army forces in the Northwest for some years, have received marching orders. They are farewelled in Winnipeg on Sunday, and bound by Monday's train for London, Ont., their future field of labor. They will take their place on Tuesday, No. 2. Should there be any gathering at the station, I doubt if the Brigadier or his wife could be induced to give a short speech. This would be a good opportunity for the people of Fort William hearing those who have taken such an active part in the Salvation Army, conducted so successfully for the last few years in Canada's great Northwest. —*Echo.*

#### A "Demolishing" Prayer.

The strange expression in prayer of a Christian working man in a mission meeting in Béthune, gives an idea of the present mood, though somewhat too sweeping. "On low, down in the churches, knock down the crosses so that they may be obliged to descend into the streets and preach the Gospel to the crowds!" Perhaps it was uttered in one of those halls closed off late for want of hearers. The Salvationists, half, or the contrary, is habitually crammed with just the right people. We were there lately, and never saw a more earnest, rapt audience. Above a hundred genuine Romantics have given themselves there to the Lord within the year. From fifty to one hundred people are usually obliged to be refused admittance for lack of room. The hall seats 150. We have always noted that in France (and elsewhere) if the proper chord is touched, it will soon vibrate under the love of God. —*Montreal Witness.*

#### Comments from the Field on the Easter War Cry.

As one of the comrades was selling WAR CRY, an hotel-keeper, who always bought one before, but when he held up the supplement, he took just a glance at it, and said it is very bad, but I cannot buy one. He could not look at it, he was trampling that sacred book under his feet...

Easter CRY was just grand. Better than I expected; I think the best ever printed, at least I ever read. The supplement is just delightful; fit to hang on any wall. We did not have enough, but had to send for more. They went like hot-cakes when once shown. We did not need to talk to buy, but the folk wanted to know how much they were. The CRY was well worth ten cents, to my notion about the supplement.—J. B. B., Special Correspondent.

CAPTAIN BOOGS, of Picton:—We were delighted with the Easter CRY and supplement. They sold well. I have been a constant reader of the CRY for some years. Reading the CRY has been a great blessing to me.

I thought I must drop you a line and tell you how very pleased the people were with the Easter CRY. All pronounced it the best we had. We had no difficulty in selling out.—*Captain ARTHUR WIGHTMAN.*

EASTER WAR CRY just to hand. So interested in it!

Set my three children must be get ready for school, so I laid it down a few minutes to pay with them before starting off.

Then go to the dear CRY again. Must get me more good out of it. Then turning to the great revival by Ensign Mrs. LANSLEY, how good, how grand to know we have thus given up all, and triumphed over sin, and

risen with a loving Christ, a risen Christ, a living Christ!

Yes, living and dwelling in my heart! Having nailed everything to the Cross, saying: "Not my will but Thine be done, O Lord;" having passed through the fire seven times, "tried as silver." Praise God for the trying times!

Now He has brought me out into a large place—"the ocean of His love." I left behind the shores of doubts and fear.

Leaving outside rank, position, everything, but a real heart service to God. This shall win us for a crown in glory.

Low and humble at His feet this morning, I drop on my knees, gain a blessing (oh, such a blessing) from God Himself. I rise with greater zeal and deeper love to win souls for Jesus' sake.

Bless God the Easter CRY everywhere!

PORT ARTHUR, Ont.

The Easter CRY sold rapidly. People in our town say it is well worth a quarter, and of our temporary corner for a great deal. May the Lord bless you in your pen-and-ink war.—*Major E. MILLER, Capt.*

WORKING WOMEN'S HOME,

March 21st, 1894.

Just a line of congratulation on the success of the Easter CRY. I think it is a real success in every sense of the word, praying God will give you like success in all your undertakings in His service. Shall try my best to get money to frame the Supplement for the Home. God bless you.—Yours in His employ, J. SOVERE.

P. S.—In fact, the CRY is going up all the time. Shall do my best to make it interesting when I can.

The Easter WAR CRY with supplement just to hand. I hasten to congratulate you on this, as I do think it is ahead of anything we ever had in Canada. Surely nobody could refuse giving twenty-five cents for that, the picture alone would be cheap at that.—Yours affectionately, T. H. COLLIER, Staff-Captain.

Easter CRIES sold out. Everyone highly pleased with it! The Supplement could not be beaten.—ROBERT HEATABLE, Captain at Dovercourt.

ORILLIA, March 22, 1894.

Allow me to congratulate you and your staff on your Easter CRY. It's the best CRY to come out, and the Supplement is most beautiful. We shall have no trouble selling our 100. God bless you.—Yours faithfully, W. M. HARRIS, Captain.

ENSON RIVER, GALT.—The Easter WAR CRY is lovely, and the supplement a vast improvement. I have had a copy of the picture for some time, and it has been a source of inspiration and blessing to me.

BRANDON GARRETT, March 25th, '94.

The Easter WAR CRY went about as fast, or even faster than did on Good Friday; the people were delighted with it.—C. DE JESUS DUMMER.

I have seen the first page of your Easter CRY. 'Tis a beauty. Praise God! May it go like the chariot of fire, and burn its way to the sinner's conscience! Amen and amen! Yours very truly and affectionately,—A. DE BARRETT, Brigadier.

Easter number to hand, red and dignified. It is grand! Besto that record. Please accept the congratulations of—Sergeant SAWCHUK, MORRISON.

I feel I cannot let this chance go by without saying a few words about the Easter CRY. To me it is the best I have ever seen. Your a lover of the CRY—Captain JOSEPHINE BUCKNELL.

We desire to congratulate you on the Easter number of the WAR CRY. It is without a doubt the best ever published. We could scarcely get enough; had to send for them the third time. Yours, always waiting for the CRY.—A. W. LARKE, Captain.

#### THIS IS PRACTICAL APPRECIATION.

To Ensign LANGSTY, Home of Rest:

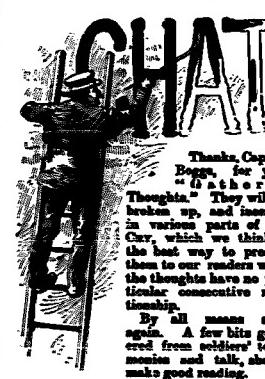
Having read your experience in the Easter WAR CRY, I am greatly interested in it. May God bless us to all!

I am so thankful that you are in charge of the Home House. I have been ill a long while myself, and know how sick people relish little things sent in to them. Will you, dear Mother LANGSTY, please buy some green stuff for the sick officers?

I would like you to get some tender little radishes and young green onions, they are so nice at this time of the year. I enclose twenty-five cents.—A SOLDIER IN THE SALVATION ARMY.

SHERBROOK, March 26th, 1894.

The special Easter CRY has been a great blessing to me. According to my judgment it is the best on record. May God bless and prosper you.—Ensign PATTERSON.



Thanks, Captain

BOOGS, for your

"I a t h e r i c h

Thoughts." They will be

broken up, & inserted

in various parts of the

Cry, which we think is

the best way to present

them to our readers when

the thoughts have no par-

ticular consecutive re-

lationship.

By all means send

again. A few hits gen-

erated from soldiers' testi-

monies and talk, should

make good reading.

Excellent things are said by our soldiers

that we never get in print.

—

Brother GLENDHILL, from HUNTSVILLE called, in all probability, at the Editorial office the other day.

He reports being well and said, that the War is going ahead at Huntsville. He says the devil kicks sometimes, but they press on all the same.

Brother GLENDHILL had a splendid concertina box with him, which he put down on the Editor's desk, close to the typewriter.

We induced him to get the instrument out,

whereupon he treated us to a lively song.

The name of the tune is, "The Butterfly Duke." The following are some of the words—

"I'm a soldier that's loyal and true,

"North the yellow, the red, and the blue;

"How long we have waited;

"Say, when will the time come to cry 'hooray?'

"While we fight for our heavenly King,

"We're so happy we shout, and we sing;

"Our voices ring clear as a trumpet,

"Or instruments made of wood,

"While we have planted,

"God's call they have heard,

"And now He has saved them from hell."

—

"The war, the war, the Salvation war;

"For Jesus I'm fighting;

"And in His strength;

"The war, the war, the Salvation war,

"I'll fight till I die in the Salvation war.

—

"From the north and the south they have come,

"From the gather, sahara, and the sun;

"They've been equal honest,

"They're the sound of the singing and drum,

"There's the great and the small, well,

"Great and small, we're all equal,

"That while we have planted,

"God's call they have heard,

"And now He has saved them from hell."

—

Brother GLENDHILL learned the song from Staff-Captain PLANT. It goes with quite a swing in Toronto, where it is known; but it may be new to some of the comrades elsewhere.

—

Thanks, dear Brother MERRITT, for your kind letter. We appreciate your contributions, and expect, with an odd exception now and again, to be able to continue to find you.

—

Could you vary your style by writing up some reminiscences of Salvation Army people and work?

—

M. C. MACPHERSON has not contributed to the CRY for two years, although loving its pages and getting therefore much help and blessing. Says it would be a resurrection to reappear. Nevertheless, dear comrade, we advise you to begin again. Start with your testimony, then tell the answer to your prayers; then the mighty things you have seen done in the name of Jesus, etc.

—

A correspondent at Prince Edward Island referring to old days, says: "There are many changes in our life of war. I've seen many, but, thank God, His kingdom is still nearest my heart. The poor world, demon-ruled, writhing in self-inflicted misery on account of sin. What can we do? Jesus saves us now, and dwells in my soul. Do you remember our talks in days of yore, when we thought we could move the world if we only had a chance? The difficulty has been to move ourselves."

—

I wrote Ensign Rawling for a "great thought" at Easter. He says: "It's great thought." I am afraid you have struck a home spot this time. I must confess that I have no claim to any greatness from the WAR CRY staff; as it is a long time since I have written anything for that very valuable paper. I noticed that they had a photo in the WAR CRY the other week, with my name under the name, but which, I must say, I would not have known myself had it not been for the name. I presume the reason they made it so black was owing to their looking on me as being a very black sheep for not doing my duty in writing for the CRY. However, before this out is used again I would suggest that someone spend five minutes at it with a white-wash brush.

—

I am seriously thinking of repeating of my past neglect. God bless you much."

Yours affectionately,

J. Rawling, Ensign.

From Prince Edward Island.

I have been considering your advice through the CRY about inspiration, "get it." I suppose, and believe, God will give it in answer to prayer, but I never looked at it before like that. Thanks for your suggestion. God bless you in your work. The CRY is going to rise.

Yours faithfully,

J. WATSON.

Don't reckon on anything for this month, in case it's not forthcoming; but I will make an honest attempt the first opportunity to do something.

Yours to serve,

A. K.

The above is from a Staff officer, who has for long, we fear, omitted availing himself of the opportunity to write for the CRY. Will every comrade and friend throughout "go and do likewise?"

—

Comrade MINNIE HAMILTON, your letter received; the matter will appear in abbreviated form very shortly. Thanks for your kindness in sending along the facts.

—

Glorious Enthusiastic Reception Given to Brigadier and Mrs. Margette in Their New Command.

—

MAGNIFICENT PROSPECTS for the SALVATION WAR.

The Forest City, so named on account of its numerous shade trees giving it the appearance of a forest, was the scene of battle on Sunday last. Brigadier and Mrs. Margette were being welcomed to the West Ontario Province, and the Commandant had determined to do honor to the occasion by conducting the services himself.

The journey to London was by the Canadian Pacific Railway. After a long day of the closest application, and in consequence of the derailment of a freight train, the Commandant did not arrive until 2:30 a.m. Brigadier Margette, with his usual kindness, had waited several weary hours in the station, and was there to meet the Commandant on his arrival.

The meetings themselves were what they always ought to be—bright, happy, and profuse. There is an absence of ceremonial about the Commandant's gatherings always. He values the character of his meetings to suit the necessities of his audience, and it is remarkable with what ability he can go from one extreme to another. In the selected gathering, he is dignified and stately, while in a meeting of his own soldiers, he is a relishing Salvationist, with a belling enthusiasm.

The morning, afternoon, and evening gatherings were times of blessing. Needless to say, with the Brigadier and Mrs. Margette and the soldiers, it was a case of love at first sight. Their afternoons were characteristic of their soldiers' calling. They had come to do their duty in spite of difficulties, to love their people, and, with God's blessing, to lead them from victory to victory. They were well received by the soldiers and people, and, doubtless, they will have glorious times together.

The Commandant went in hard and heavy at every meeting, and although very much fatigued, did not spare himself one bit; in fact, to put it in vulgar parlance, we all went at it, hammer and tongue, and though we had none forward for salvation, doubtless the effect of the meetings will long be felt, and the result, as the "bread cast upon the waters," shall be seen after many days.

At the close of the Sunday night's meeting, the Commandant met the local officers of the corps on the question of their new barracks. When this materialized (which, no doubt, it will) we shall see signs and wonders in London. That corps not only has a history, but a future, and thrilling as its past has been, more glorious indeed shall those victories which are to come, if we but avail ourselves of the great opportunities which are there presented to us. Let us, as the Commandant very aptly said to us in the morning, "Go forward." God bless the Commandant, and Brigadier and Mrs. Margette, and the London corps.

—

MAJOR COMPLIX conducted meetings at the Temple Sunday last.

—

CAPTAIN MOORE's banjo solo on Sunday night at the Temple was much appreciated.

—

CAPTAIN GRIFFITHS sang the old and favorite song,

—

"Onward, ye, onward," at the Temple meeting, Sunday evening.

Order Your TRIMMED BONNET Early  
To get it in time. Now is the rush.  
All Prices.

# FOCUSSED FACTS FROM THE FIELD.

Go Straight for Souls and go for the Worst.—THE GENERAL.

N.R.—The following is a marvellous record of magnificent soul-saving victories. The reports have not been selected, but are a whole batch of the latest war despatches, condensed. Ten thousand times hallelujah! Best of all this is nothing unusual.

**WINNIPEG.**—Warm winds, spiritually. Sinners burn again;罪恶 quickened. Two out for holiness. **FIVE BRANDS PLUCKED FROM THE BURNING.** One, an old man of sixty-six. Band touring among Manitoba corps. H. L.

—? SOULS SAVED. Two banquets; over fifty-two dollars proceeds. Mrs. Staff-Captain Sharp to the front of the fray.—CAPTAIN COATE.

**WINNIPEG.**—Five kindled here a few weeks ago. Low temperature, heavy robes; but good meetings, glowing testimonies from newly converted sinners. Brother Knowley with the Captain. **TWO SOULS.**—Captain and Mrs. ELLOW.

**WALLACEBURG.**—Corps advancing, sinners saved. **SIXTEEN HAVE BEEN AT THE PENITENT-FORM.** Some of the brightest cases ever seen there. "Take my horse, my castle, my sheep, my land, my money, Lord!" said a farmer, pleading for pardon—a tobacco slave, now cured by precious Blood.—"ONE INTERESTED."

**WHITBY.**—**FIFTY HAVE KNIGHTED AT THE CROSS.** The Spirit of God is resting on this new audience. Victory or death.—Captain H. SOVER.

**VICTORIA.**—**ONE SINNER AND TWO BACKSLIDERS** cry for mercy. One under conviction a long time, marching now. Ensign Hillis at work once. Converts getting on beautifully. RECRUITS TO BE ENROLLED. S. G.

**Moosewood.**—Fighting the devil. **FOUR SOULS.** Grand times coming.—Sergeant-Major LOWMAN.

**PALMER ALASKA.**—**THREE MORE SOULS** found victory; mightily encouraged. Brigadier on a visit.—T. A. MCKENZIE, Special Correspondent.

**NEWCASTLE.**—Visit from Ensign and wife. Crowds increasing; twenty-five present for knee-drill; a comrade gone to Jesus. Two young men going home; one feeling a little tired, set down, the other proceeded, but returning, found his friend dead.—Captain ALLAN.

**ORILLIA.**—Lieutenant, War Cry selling, was asked to sing in a saloon. He did so, while a bachelored friend listened peevish at him. Sold his Corp. RECRUTTS READY FOR enrollment.

A comrade, with a red band on his hat, by walking on the track, stopped the train. Now he stops the devil too. **TWO SOULS, AND THREE FOR CLEANSING.**—Capt. HEART.

**PICTON.**—An old man volunteered for God. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sharp. **FIVE SOULS.** Revival in holiness meeting. **TWO MORE FORWARD** on Saturday; red-hot salvation. **FIVE MORE** on Saturday and Sunday. **EIGHTEEN SOULS** since coming. Old-fashioned open-air.—Captain KENDALL.

**POND ST. CHARLES.**—Adjutant Maston and Captain Dodge present. Many convicted. Limelight Social views; musical blizzard; Staff-Captain Morris.—W. GOODALL.

**PARKHILL.**—A BROTHER FAR IN SUN RETURNED TO GOD in cottage meeting. **TWO MORE** gave up everything, including tobacco. March growing.—Secretary MATTHEWS.

**RAPID CITY.**—Victory on the battlefield. Weekly cottage prayer meetings. **TWO SOULS; ENROLMENT SOON.**—Captain CHAMBERS.

**SHERBROOK.**—"Where are the converts?" Soldier-making has received special attention. Rousing open-air; hundreds of people; Captain strong, pointed and definite; Captain Lee unveiled. **ELEVEN RECRUITS;** clear testimonies; **FOURTEEN NAMES** added to the Roll; one seventy-five years old. Revival in knee-drill; **ONE SOUL.**

**STELLARON.**—Crowds; interest; soldiers happy; victory.—Captain HENDERSON.

**St. JOHN I.**—Nice meetings; **ONE SOUL;** Gypsy Jingle Band. Victory still.—Captain PENNY.

**St. JOHN II.**—Major Reed was present. Two comrades married; first half-sheaf wedding. **THIRTEEN SOULS.**—Captain RALPH-WILKINSON.

**VANCOUVER.**—Captain Remie, farewell orders. Great banquet and marvellous times among **JUNIORS**, under Brother Hora. See Young Soldier for full account.—E. H. HODGES.

**KINGSTON.**—King Jesus leading. **ONE SOUL CAPTURED.** Special meeting. Visit from District Officer. Vocal and instrumental music. In for hard work.—Lieutenant ROUSE.

**KINMOUTH.**—God manifested saving power.

**EIGHTEEN SOULS IN TWO WEEKS.** Still deep conviction. Debt of \$14 cleared at one place, and \$17 at another. War horses and cutter given.—Captain WOODWARD.

**MIDLAND.**—Crowded meetings. **ELITE PLATFORM.** **JUNIORS IN THE FOUNTAIN.**—Captain MCKENZIE.

**MANNING.**—Desperate war. Hand-to-hand fighting. **A FEW SOULS CONVERTED;** but none, like bad postage stamp, "didn't stick." Kickapoo medicine man gave twenty-five cents for three Cates.—Captain PARKER.

**GRAND BANK.**—Many have cried for mercy. Powerful time on Friday. **TWENTY-TWO AT THE CROSS.** some for pardon, some for a clean heart. Sunday, march 114 strong. **SIXTEEN SOULS** forward at night, one old man seventy-one. Many more wounded. On Monday **TEN MORE.** Devil mad.—Brigade-CAPTAIN FREEMAN.

**HUYNHVILLE.**—Comrades on fire. **THREE SOULS** plunged in the fountain.—Lieutenant PRATT.

**LUCAS STREET.**—Captain Wals on the way to Whipping. Comrades took 4th chapter Jesus, and deviated accordingly; one carrying

(See Photo in Carr, March 31st, and full account in next YOUNG SOLDIER.) Good bless and comfort Bandman and Mrs. Lawson in their children's home.—CAPTAIN PEERS.

**ORILLIA.**—Staff-Captain Jewer. Good Friday. Times of power and blessing. **TWELVE AT THE CROSS.**—ESSON TURNER.

**LUNDY.**—Heavy engagement, fourteen hours firing. **FIVE SOULS** surrendered to our King. Many others sorely wounded captured.—ESSON AYRE.

**RIVERSIDE.**—God blessing. **SINNERS SAVED, THREE ON SUNDAY, ONE ON WEDNESDAY.**—CAPTAIN and Mrs. ANDREW.

**MORRISBURG.**—March 8:30 Sunday morning. Captain Brookes presence.—ESSON WHITTER.

**GALT.**—Glorious Good Friday. Bandman Shoemaker from Chatham. Light Brigade from Guelph.—J. R. BEAL, S. C.

**FENLON FALLS.**—**SIX RECRUITS** enrolled. Mrs. Wiseman sooted "Have you any room for Jesus?" Big day Thursday. Bonnets, red bands, Gurnseys in full view. Ban-

faithful soldiers, but no officers as yet.—ENSIGN FRAZER.

**MORDEN.**—Banquet and Jubilee. Capital troubled with tooth-ache and couldn't get meeting, but the soldiers led. But a **SOUL SAVED,** and the soldiers brought him along to cheer, and comfort the Captain in his quarters. God bless the Editor of the *Monitor* for the help he gives us in an anonymous—L. E. S.

**WIANTON.**—Ensign Goodwin on the club trip; members keeping **TWO SISTERS forward.** **MAKING NINE** souls SINCE LAST REPORT.—Captain Rowz and wife.

**INGERSOLL.**—**TWO SINNERS** at the fair's foot. "Musical Blizzard;" Ensign Gale, Ensign Hendricks, Captain Burrows, Captain Lee, Lieutenant Bryan, alias "Kane," band, Woodstock band.—Captain MCKENZIE.

**PARKES.**—Little band full of life and fire; hearts full of love and praise.—Captain and Mrs. COCKERILL.

**ESSEX.**—**FOORTY-FIVE SOULS** during last TWO MONTHS. Christians and soldiers quickened. Valiant D. O. and brand new wife; **FIFTEEN ENROLLED.** Fawell, Essex.—Captain WOODS.

**NEPEWA.**—Holding on faith. **FOUR SOULS.**—Captain and Mrs. ELLIOTT.

**DOWNSIDE COURT.**—Brigadier de Barratt and Staff-Captain Jewer enrolled **THREE RECRUITS.** Increasing crowds and real. Can sold out.—Captain HUXTABLE.

**WEST ONTARIO.**—Adjutant Archibald, of GUELPH, writes: "Crowds are improving; **TWO SOULS** for the week."

The comrades of old **LONDON L.** are rejoicing; **EIGHT SOULS** on Sunday night.

**ESSON CARS.** They have had **SIX SOULS** for the week at Simcoe; he also reports all the other brigades on the increase.

**CAPTAIN REES,** of TILSONBURG, met with an accident and got badly scalded. The Lieutenant arrived just in time to take the meetings. Everything is going well; **ONE SOUL** got saved last week.

**CAPTAIN STAIGER,** of ST. MARYS, says now that his Lieutenant has arrived they are going into the Circle Corps full blast.

**CAPTAIN MCLEOD,** of CHESHIRE Circle has had a hard fight all winter. He also has a Lieutenant now, and writes that they are trying to "get a move on." **A FEW SOULS** have been saved.

I have done a week-end at THEDFORD, and as the Lieutenant did not receive the card informing her of my intended visit consequently I was not announced, but we had beautiful crowds and good meetings, with **TWO SOULS** at the mercy-seat on Sunday night. If you want to hear some good singing visit Thedford.

Dear CAPTAIN WHINN, of LAFEBER, is very sick with influenza and compelled to take a far-north; this is the second attack this winter. CAPTAINS McKEAN and WHINN are both sick, and at the present time in the hospital. Every commander should pray for their officers that God will speedily restore them to health.

CAPTAIN BARNES reports from STRATFORD for ESSON HENDERICKS. They had **FOUR SOULS** on Sunday night; she says they are all getting along well. Crowds are growing much better.

**CAPTAIN HARRIS** and **LIEUTENANT PATERSON**, two of the Eastern party, who have taken charge of BLAINEHAM, report good meeting, and **THREE SOULS** on their second Sunday.

ESSON GOODWIN informs us that she has just done a trip through the WILTON Circle, with **SIX SOULS SAVED.**

We are working away with all our might at Provincial Headquarters. We are all having well in our souls, and believing real hard that the new Provincial Secretary will soon arrive upon the scene.—Staff-Captain COLLIER.

**THE WINNIPEG PROVINCE.**—Winnipeg Corps has just had a general meeting, and the Garrison well stocked with provisions. A pig roast to be soon on the menu. They got about \$17 worth of stuff, and raised over \$600. They had **TEEN SOULS** the other Sunday night, and on算上。There were eighty-four on the road on Sunday afternoon. There were over fifty to knee-drill at six a.m. on Sunday morning.

ESSON has been having quite a noted success. The WILTON Circle Corps. Captain Barnes reports **TWELVE CAPTURES** in ONE WEEK. Captain Hewitt does much visiting.

## BOIL IT DOWN.

[There were four verses to "Boil it down," but with apologies to the author we have taken his advice and boiled down "Boil it down" to two. There's real essence in the two verses we reproduce, and no stuff.—ESSON WAR Carr.]

When writing an article for the Press,  
Whether prose or verse, just try  
To utter your thoughts in the fewest words,  
And let them be crisp and dry;  
And when it is finished, and you suppose  
It is done exactly brown,  
Just look it over again, and then—  
Boil it down!

For Editors do not like to print  
An article lazily long;  
And the busy reader does not care  
For a couple of yards of song;  
So gather your wits in the smallest space,  
If you'd win the author's crown;  
And every time you write, my friend—  
Boil it down!

pieces of bread in a basket: much effect, bringing crowd. **ONE SOUL.** Four on Sunday, another on Tuesday.—Mrs. STOCKHILL, Special Correspondent.

**MONTREAL.**—**FOUR SOULS IN THE WEEK.** Holiness campaign. Staff-Captain Morris funeral, pouring bountiful tears. One poor sinner came out.—Ensign MCLEAN.

**HALIFAX I.**—Staff-Captain Bennett at special meetings on return of Brigadier Jacobs. Thirty at knee-drill. Major and Mrs. Read present. **TWO SOULS SOUGHT A CLEAN HEART.** At night, **SIX SOULS FOR PARDON.**—C. S. M. CAREY.

**MONTREAL DISTRICT.**—Week-end at THEDFORD. Capt. Malony among unreconverted friends. Saints and sinners went at meeting. Banquet and oyster supper. Passing merrily, and came the warriors of Wingham. Lawyer, councilor, merchant and many friends. Devil-drill knocked underway.

**PALMERSTON DISTRICT.**—Week-end at PALMERSTON. Capt. Maylon among unreconverted friends. Saints and sinners went at meeting. Banquet and oyster supper. Passing merrily, and came the warriors of Wingham. Lawyer, councilor, merchant and many friends. Devil-drill knocked underway.

**AT WINGHAM.**—**ONE SOUL** sought cleansing. At Listerhill Captain W. W. has been near fording the river. **TWO SOULS** volunteered. At Brighton there is a fine new barracks and

KINMOUTH.—God manifested saving power.

# "THERE SHALL BE JOY IN HEAVEN OVER ONE SINNER THAT REPENTETH."

**PONT ARTHUR**—(the latest opening) has been having quite a time of SOUL SAVING, reporting as many as TEN IN ONE WEEK.

**PONT WILLIAM**—SOULS are being SAVED NEARLY EVERY WEEK. The Captain says they have a conductor and his wife, and they are both going to be soldiers. They have also had two firemen, and the Captain concludes by saying that they will soon be able to run a train themselves.

**THE WINNIPEG DISTRICT REPORTS NINETY-NINE SOULS SEEKING SALVATION** last month; the BRAMPTON District, with four corps, reports EIGHT; and VICTORIA District, with four corps, reports TWENTY-ONE, making a total for the month for the Western Province, of 132 PRISONERS. We have only twenty-two corps.

**LIEUTENANT CONSTOCK**, late of Calgary, has been rustication at Winnipeg for a few weeks; the Lieutenant is very much run down in health.

**CAPTAIN GOODING** has farewelled from Moose Jaw, and gone to Victoria for a rest.

**PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE**—Special Westcott states: EIGHTEEN FOR HOLINESS, and SEVEN FOR SALVATION. Make them into soldiers, Brother Westcott.

**THE WESTERN TRADE DIVORCE**, has full stock of all salvation. Army books and uniform. The address is, 441 Ross Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

We have in the Province, eleven Cadets in training, and we have twenty-six candidates, and we are in need of sixty more, so that we can open out a lot of new places, crying out to us to come over and help them.

The Brigadier is scouting a lot of new ground; but then, unless we get more candidates, we can't open them.—Ensign Rawlings.

**INGERSOLL**—Blessed day Sunday (Easter). Powerful meetings, and TWENTY-THREE SOULS SOUGHT PARDON, and FOUR souls for FULL SALVATION. Easter Day, more than half spoken for before leaving Toronto. A real Easter heliolight blizzard all round.—A REDEEMED WANDERER.

**PEMBROKE**—We are rejoicing over a risen Christ and His power manifested in breaking the chains on FIVE PRISONERS. Glory to God.—Captain Crichton.

**OTTAWA DISTRICT**—I had my last meeting at ALMOND'S in the Methodist Church. People turned out en masse. TWO STOOD UP signifying their desire to become Christians. Miss Wright, the heroine in the Hull riot, came up to help.

**CAPTAIN MURRAY**, who has fought bravely for the past five months (most of the time alone), has gone down to SHENAZOOKE to help.

**PEMBROKE**, under Captain Crichton and Lieutenant Givens, is going up, up, up.

**REDFERN** is now in charge of Captain Leach and Lieutenant Oxford. Crowd's going up, and the officers in for victory. ONE SOUL, apparently a good case.

**OTTAWA** last, but not least, is getting on well. Not so many souls as we would love to see, but a FEW BEAUTIFUL CASES. An ex-officer, HIS SISTER GAVE HER HEART TO GOD, too, a few weeks ago.

There is a deep spirit of consecration amongst the converts and some of the confessors.

**ONE BROTHER, SEEKING** a clean heart, we prayed with till very late on Friday. He did not get the victory; came to the quarters in deep agony of soul on Saturday morning; still we light our liberty. That night he spent in prayer, and about daylight the Sun of Righteousness arose with healing in His wings. Then one of the boys, who had lost ground through arguing, spent a great part of the night in prayer until victory came. ANOTHER YOUNG MAN came out for salvation at the hellish meeting a fortnight ago, though he had a desperate time getting through.

Our crowds are very good. The Lord has helped us to meet all current expenses. The barracks is completely transformed, and promises to be the prettiest in the Dominion. Several of the boys have been busily engaged painting the interior, and special thanks due to the sergeant-major.—Ensign GALT.

**THE WESTERN WAR**—EDMONTON is a lovely spot, situated on the north bank of the North Saskatchewan river, which (when not frozen up) flows merrily between those beautiful hills. The scenery is delightful. The land is fertile, and for mixed farming this region cannot be beaten. Also it sits abundantly here. The Salvation Army appeared on the scene some two months ago. I spent four happy days here, during which time colors were presented, sermons commissioned, and EIGHT SOULS sought salvation and cleansing.

Travelled all day Tuesday and reached CALGARY in nice time to have a "fling in" at that happy soldiers' meeting.

**CAPTAIN GOODING**, of Moose Jaw, is on furlough. Landed here on Thursday at eleven p.m. Lieutenant Hicks had arranged for a cottage meeting at three p.m. next day. A

pile of mail had to be tackled first though ONE SOUL for salvation crowned the

McLEOD, LETHBRIDGE, MEDICINE HAT and REGINA were looked over with a view to get openings. Our great difficulty is building. The people are clamoring for the entry of our troops into these places.

I was due at PRINCE ALBERT at nine o'clock on Saturday night. The engine which was to have pulled us to that interesting spot gave out before we had got half way; we had, therefore, to spend one more night on the car. It was eight o'clock Sunday morning when we reached our destination. The fight went heavy that day; we, nevertheless, had a successful series of meetings. Several RECRUITS WERE ENROLLED. The honor of dedicating the new residence of Brother and Sister \_\_\_\_\_, our Presbyterian friends, was given to us. The custom of having a "house-warming" has generally been celebrated by dancing and drinking. This new departure of having a good red-hot cottage salvation meeting, where Methodists, Presbyterians and Salvationists all united to stir each other up to greater success in saving work was certainly a move in the right direction. It was the first of the kind in Prince Albert. TEN SOULS sought salvation and cleansing during our meetings here. It was at Prince Albert, too, that we received what is very common to Salvationists—marrying orders.

Had a full house at MUSKOKA on Friday night; enrolled a SPLENDID BATCH OF RECRUITS and had a rattling good meeting.

Had a full house at MUSKOKA on Friday night; enrolled a SPLENDID BATCH OF RECRUITS and had a rattling good meeting.

RECRUITS.—Although a stormy night, quite a number came to the meeting, and we dare to

say you have manifested while it has been our joy to lead you forth to conquer.

The Commandant is coming to see you, if only for a short visit. Treat him in the best way you know how. Keep going in for God and soul, and the glorious Salvation Army. Pay for it in our new command—the West Ontario Province.

Mrs. Margate joins us in sending you salutation greetings, and in wishing you ten thousand times greater joys in the service of God and man, and that that service may be crowned with ten thousand times greater success in the future than ever in the past of your lives.—J. E. MARGATE.

**CALGARY**—If you could have taken a peep into our barracks last Wednesday evening you would have seen a motto with the words, "Calgary corps wish you much joy," and if you could have stayed a little while you would have heard the wee word, "I will," spoken by Sister Baker and Brother Fred, who had come to the meeting for the express purpose of being united for life.

Captain Cowan officiated for the Brigadier by reading the articles of marriage, then the knot was tied by the Rev. G. W. Dean, who also had a few words, wishing the Army much success.

The meeting was brought to a close about half past ten, after which the officers and soldiers proceeded to the bandroom to partake of the wedding supper. We all join in wishing Brother and Sister Frost a bright future.—Captain Cowan, Lieutenant K. E. Kemp.

DRESSERS.—Although a stormy night, quite a number came to the meeting, and we dare to

be here for over a year. A good feeling prevailed. There is a noble band of soldiers here who know how to rally round their leader, and endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus.—Captain McLean.

**CHATHAM**—We had TWENTY-FIVE souls for the month of February.

Blenheim, TWO SOULS Sunday night, and CHATHAM one.

Ridgeway goes up fifteen WAR CRIES, and Blenheim fifteen Young Soldiers, and Tilbury Court martial are having a grand banquet April 2nd.

Lieutenant Dover has farewelled from Chatham and gone to assist Captain Jenkins, of Ridgeway on duty.

G. MILLER, District Officer.

## Brothel Doors Burst.

BY CAPTAIN BARBARA WILSON, RESCUE WORK.

Sunk in sin and degradation,  
Lo, a captive spirit lay  
Fascinated by the monster,  
Drink and lust both held their prey.  
From the paths of truth and virtue  
She was early led aside;  
Step by step, as years rolled onward,  
She was drifted with the tide.

Given up to lowest passions,  
All her nature was depraved;  
Like a hellish fiend within her,  
Sin and drink were all she craved.  
Twenty years drink's chain entwining,  
Held her fast, and laid her low,  
Till all womanhood was banished—  
Prisoner in the House of Woo.

Ten long years she kept a dwelling,  
Twas a den of infamy;

She was mistress, so she revelled  
In her base impunity.

Other lives she led to ruin,  
By the demon drink possessed;

Yea, she gloried in her downfall,  
Hellish passions ruled her breast.

But one day two pure Slum angels  
Gained an entrance to this den;  
Told her of a God of justice;  
Told her of a Lamb once slain;

Roused within her slumbering conscience—  
For God's arrows, like a dart,  
Brought her hideous life before her,  
Stung her black and hardened heart—

Like a fearful panorama  
Flashed in view her guilty past,  
And the demons raged within her,  
Binding her, he held her fast.  
With the bitter, rending anguish  
Of a soul condemned to die,  
To the drink she flew for refuge,  
Knowing not her help was nigh.

But these slumbers still persisted  
Visiting from time to time,  
With a patient love to claim,  
With a heavenly calm sublime.  
Though to outward sight 'twas useless,  
As their human sources fail,  
More they trust His love and mercy,  
That His power must prevail.

Knocking at her door one morning,  
With a purpose firm and strong,  
She was drinking, kept them waiting,  
But they entered in ere long.  
There for hours they prayed and pleaded,  
Talked of mercy and of love,  
Told of Jesus interceding  
At the Father's head above.

Love that passeth understanding,  
Power that calms the raging storm—  
On the wings of true repentance  
Is the cry for many more.  
Touched by Jesus' oil, how blessed!  
Thus He spoke His sons forgiven!  
From her knees she rose rejoicing  
In the light and joy of heaven.

With the fresh new joy of pardon,  
She now leathed her life of shame,  
She forsook the old surroundings,  
To the summertime home she came.  
Captain sold her house belongings,  
Paid the debts which she owed,  
Made arrangements for her future—  
Gratitude for all she showed.

When these matters were completed,  
To the Rescue Home she came:  
There she was a faithful witness,  
Glorying Jesus' name;  
There she proved a wondrous blessing  
To her comrades all around,  
Witnessing by life and action  
What a Saviour she had found.

Thence she went out into service,  
Next a soldier she became;  
Though some eighteen months she was over,  
By God's grace she is the same.  
Now her greatest joy is working  
A bridge amongst the slums;  
Both in lodging-houses and brothels  
She is welcomed when she comes.

She has power now in telling  
To her fallen sisters there  
Of her Saviour's love and mercy—  
She has power with them in prayer.  
Many rise to call her blessed,  
Many from the haunts of sin,  
Plucked as brands out from the burning,  
Saved and cleansed! and all made clean.



ENSIGN AND MRS. HAY.

We have completed our last trip in the Western Province, having visited Moose Jaw, Prince Albert, Edmonton, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Macleod, Calgary, Vernon, B. C., Mission, B. C., Cedar Valley, B.C., Aldergrove, R. C., Otter, B. C., Clayton, B.C., New Westminster, Vancouver, Nelson and Victoria. Was absent from Provincial Headquarters forty-six days, during which time we drove eighty miles, walked 127, rode on train and boat 423; conducted sixty-seven indoor meetings and thirty-six on-air; nine men of seals at present form, fifty-eight; nine men of whole nights on cars and boats; twelve; fed three and a-half night meetings; average hours in bed, five hours and fifty minutes per night.

Our wind-up at Winnipeg was glorious, with TWENTY-SEVEN FOR SALVATION AND HOLINESS.

And now, dear Western comrades, we bid you adieu, at any rate, for the time being. We shall meet again and be ready to do some more fighting "over there" if there is any fighting to be done. In the meantime nothing will give us greater joy than to hear that you have recruited your new leaders, Major and Mrs. Head, in that same spirit of willingness to suffer and forgo and to do anything and everything which appears to be for the good of the war and for the salvation of souls, as

believe good was done. While at Thameville, TWO MEN raised their hands for prayer. The day following we spent in visiting the people at our outpost. Our hearts were cheered and encouraged as we listened to the many testimonies to God's power to save and keep. A beautiful work can be done in this part of the field.—ELLIS WILLIAMS.

DRILLS.—We rejoice over having captured one on Thursday and another on Sunday, the 15th. The soldiers are full of fire and unitedly, in God's strength, we are in for a grand victory here. Prayer and faith are the weapons of our warfare.—Cadet and Mrs. G. A. GRIMPFER.

**CHATHAM**—I have visited the corps in the district, and had some good meetings, with souls seeking God, which is a token to me that if we live for God and work on the right line, we may expect a real hot-bed revival. God has in preparation for this town, and we want it prepared for His glory. Captain Allan and Lieutenant Jones have seen a number of souls seeking God at Newcastle; and Captain Roach has had the joy of pointing a number of souls to Christ at Campbellton; and this past two weeks in the district, EIGHTEEN SINNERS have come to God.—Ensign SAM BRADLEY.

**CHILTON**.—Our last Sunday here was a good day throughout. The congregations were the largest and the collections the best that have

## CONTENTS.

LA MARECHALE IN FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND—By Francis Willard.  
MAJOR AND MRS. READ IN FRENCH-CANADA.  
MISSION OF CHRIST.—By Moquisiste,  
MOTHER CAMERON, OF BARBIE.  
FOCUSED FACTS FROM THE FIELD.  
BOIL IT DOWN.  
THE JAIL, THE HOSPITAL, AND THE LEAGUE OF  
MERCY.  
KINGSTON WAR CRY SELLERS.  
EASTER IN ONTARIO.  
THE LATEST FAD.—By Staff-Captain Bennett.  
EASTER THOUGHTS—crowded out from Easter  
CRY.  
FATHER LUCAS, OF BRACKENBROOK.  
FAMILY ALMANAC.



TORONTO, APRIL 14, 1894.

OFFICE OF THE WAR CRY,  
Thursday, April 5, 1894.

### HEAVEN'S SEAL.

Our readers are requested to note pages six and seven, of this issue, and then shout, "Hallelujah!" We point humbly, yet triumphantly, to these God-glorifying records of soul-saving, and in the sight of all men, declare, "here is the finger" of God. These magnificent victories are to us the "broad seal of heaven," on the activities of the Salvation Army in general, and our beloved comrades in the field in particular. Talk about Paley's evidences, here are Holy Ghost evidences, so palpable that they command themselves to every man's conscience, whether he will or no. We are on the eve of a great flood-tide of victory. The indications of it come from every part of our lovely Dominion, and the encouragements to believe for the "greater things," are numerous. We appeal to every Christ-lover who reads these lines, to unite in offering that effectual, fervent prayer, which shall avail to open heaven's sluice-gates, and let free the full flood of blessing, which the resurrected Christ is undoubtedly waiting to pour out on His brethren here on earth. "If two or three of you agree," and if it is "touching the Kingdom," "it shall be done." Remember the promises, comrades, and plead till assured of victory.

### FRIDAY NIGHT.

The last Friday night meeting is stated to have eclipsed all previous meetings. There is positive proof of the presence of the Heavenly Visitant, that great Master of Assemblies. It is specially desired that the saints will prevail in intercession on behalf of these meetings. Universal as is the testimony respecting them, it is certain we are but beginning yet. Let us believe for the "greater things."

### COOK'S CHURCH DORCAS SOCIETY.

On another page we, with gratitude, acknowledge the receipt from the ladies of the Dorcas Society, at Cook's Church, of a beautiful, new, cloth quilt. May God bless these ladies; some of the least of those, His sisters, who avail themselves of the cosy Shelter of our Working Women's Home, will bless the givers of the quilt.



### On Holy Ground.

BY ROBERT LESLIE WICKERS.

TUNE—Annie Laurie.

1 By grace I am united,  
To Christ, the conquering King;  
To Jesus, King of glory,  
Loud may His praises ring.

CHORUS.

O, His presence fills my soul,  
And His glory shines around;  
Who follow Jesus' footstep,  
Must walk on holy ground.

(CHORUS REPEATS.)

O, His presence fills my soul,  
And His glory shines around;  
I follow Jesus' footstep,  
I walk on holy ground.

My way is clear to glory,  
And brightness shines around;  
I'm on the King's own highway,  
Where holy joys abound.

When Jesus calls upon me  
To stand and fight alone;  
May I improve the honor,  
Sing with triumphant tone.

Lift up your heads, my comrades,  
Speak out in Jesus' name;  
Love, is our fighting watchword,  
To live or die, in gain.

Then sing His praises louder,  
And sweet as Sarah's song;  
While marching home to glory,  
And bring your friends along.

We are marching home to glory,  
Tie Jesus leads us on;  
We are going to His banquet,  
And there we'll sing this song.

(Chorus.)

### Canaan's Shore.

BY BEN BREYAN.

TUNE—I'm bound for Canaan's shore.

2 Oh, sinner, come, there still is room,  
You need not stay away;  
The Saviour now will cleanse your heart,  
And take your sin away.  
Then you with us can join in song,  
And sing that sweet refrain  
Which we love to sing as we fight to win  
In our Saviour's precious name.

CHORUS.

I'm bound for Canaan's shore.

Do you ask us why we serve this King  
And speak so much about  
His power to save your soul from death  
And turn you right about?

Tis because we've proved that the  
Saviour's love

Gives us victory over sin,  
And in His dear name, every day the

same.

We joyfully can sing.

Why do you stay? Do not delay,  
For time is fleeting fast;

Oh, come away, and live each day  
As if it were your last;

Then when summoned home at the  
Master's call

You will have no fear of death,  
Cheerfully you'll look to that land of  
love,  
Singing as with your latest breath.

### Knee-Drill Song.

BY LIEUTENANT E. KENT.

TUNE—So early in the morning.

3 There are soldiers we know and often  
see,  
Who appear to be happy, glad and free,  
On Saturday night they shout and sing  
The praises of our Lord and King.

CHORUS.

But they never come to knee-drill,  
They never come to knee-drill,  
They never come to knee-drill  
At seven on Sunday morn.

At first they think they will arise,  
And then again they close their eyes,  
And by and bye' t' them selves they say—  
Three times is enough for me to-day.

2ND CHORUS.

I used to go to knee-drill,  
I used to go to knee-drill,  
I used to go to knee-drill,  
But I really can't go now.

Sometimes it is a storm will keep  
Them in their bed and make them sleep  
And more away till half-past nine;  
They don't get to the march in time.

3RD CHORUS.

Because they missed the knee-drill,  
Because they missed the knee-drill,  
Because they missed the knee-drill  
At seven that Sunday morn.

You ask them if they love the light,  
And if they're walking in the light?  
They say, "Oh, yes, without a doubt!"  
But from their beds they don't turn out.

4TH CHORUS.

To knee-drill Sunday morning,  
To knee-drill Sunday morning,  
To knee-drill Sunday morning  
It seems so hard to go.

Now, comrades, to you I say,  
Soon returns the knee-drill day;  
If you want to see the work go on,  
Just help us sing this little song.

### 5TH CHORUS.

I'm going to come to knee-drill,  
I'm going to come to knee-drill,  
I'm going to come to knee-drill  
At seven-to-morrow morn.

### For Sinners To-Day.

BY BROTHER WESTACOTT.

TUNE—The Cross now covers my sin.

4 I once was so far from my Jesus,  
I could not believe He would hear  
But then in my sins they assured me,  
His pardon for me yet was near.

CHORUS.

There's pardon for sinners to-day,  
There's pardon for sinners to-day;  
He's waiting, dear brother, to give you  
The peace He has given to me.

I thought how my sins had all grieved  
Him,

And how He was nailed to the tree;  
Then when I had ceased from my doubting,  
I saw He had done it for me.

I struggled, and wrestled to win it,  
The peace that He promised to me;  
And when in my heart I was willing,  
His own precious blood set me free.

### GATHERING FRUIT FOR JESUS

Ere "The Early Dew of Morning  
has Passed Away."

It is not often that we see anything in  
the CRY about the Junior Soldiers' war;  
therefore I would like to let the general  
readers know that a wonderful work is  
going on amongst the children here.

Three or four months ago Captain Remmies  
appointed Brother Hove to the charge  
of the junior work.

He has thrown all his sanctified power  
and talent into his work.

### The Results are Marvelous.

They were getting up a children's banquet  
for Easter Monday, but Captain Remmies  
had farewell orders. They could not think  
of having her go away before the banquet,  
so they had the date changed to the 12th.

To say that it was a success would give  
but a faint idea of the meeting. The  
children met at four p.m. for knee-drill and  
a march, and whilst we knelt with them,  
and saw their little up-turned faces, and  
heard their earnest prayers to God for a  
blessing on their meeting and an out-  
pouring of His Spirit upon the people  
generally, not in any set terms, but a  
regular spontaneous out-going of their

### Little Sanctified Hearts

to God, our hearts exclaimed, "Wonderful  
are Thy works, O Lord, and Thy thoughts  
are past finding out."

There was no waiting; every one of the  
little ones pitching in as if their lives de-  
pended on what they were at. And we  
thought of the Saviour's words, "Out of the  
mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast  
perfected praise."

After the march the little ones sur-  
rounded the table, and it was a banquet  
indeed; a spread that would do credit any-  
where. There was turkey, chicken, three  
story cakes, and everything from that to  
Japanese oranges.

Sixty-two sat at the first table and thirty-  
one at the second.

Then came the after meeting, and it was  
a pleasing sight to eyes opened to the sav-  
ing knowledge of sins forgiven, to see  
thirty-four children, whose ages ranged  
from six to twelve years, singing praises to  
God in choruses, solos, duets, trios and  
quartets, and giving intelligent testimonies  
to the power of God to save from sin, and  
it will certainly be a great encouragement  
to Captain Remmies in her future work, see-  
ing that God's blessing has so wonderfully  
rested upon their labors, and also to  
Sergeant Hove, to continue.

ELI HIGGINS.

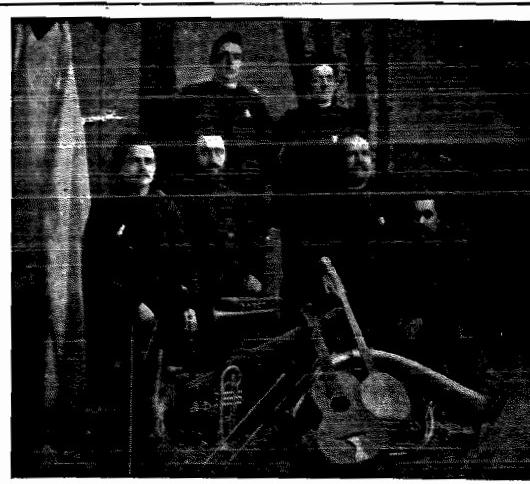
### NEXT WEEK'S CRY

will contain:

LA MARECHALE  
in France and Switzerland.

TO THE RESCUE,

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN BRECKENRIDGE.



ENSIGN GAGE AND BAND.

# Friday Night,

— AT —

Y. W. C. A., ELM STREET.

## The Commandant in Command.

"We may exclaim, 'What, are those voices meeting being continued after midnight of Prayer, with its crowd of spirit-filled enthusiasm, its grand result, it necessary to continue them?'"

Reply, "Yes."

I thank God that real holiness of heart like people teachable, progressive, and creative. There are always more blessings within reach, no matter how many we have had in the past, and the more we believe for the more we shall receive. Therefore, Friday night found a crowd of people met together with eager, happy, expectant.

### Faces Lifted Heavenward,

and voices raised in the song-prayer,

"Lord, who art I that I shall be blither than snow."

"Let there be a break-to-night, Lord," prayed Mother Florence. "The 'Amen' that followed was a united one, and reached the ear of God. Then a spontaneous burst of praise was wafted heavenward in,

"Jesus paid it all,

All to Him I owe."

It seemed easy to believe it and adore Him for it just then.

"Jesus is here," said the Commandant. "That is a beautiful word, 'is here.' You remember He has said, 'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.' Now we will sing,

"Arise my soul, arise,  
shake off thy guilty fears."

Oh, to be rid of these fears! This is a long way up the ladder. Nine-tenths of the evils that people expect never come to pass. As a drunken man once said on trying to find his boy, and going up to the wrong person, "I look at him, and first I think he is my boy, then I look again, and I think he is not my boy." That is the way with lots of our fears.

"One of the fruits of the blessing of a clean heart is this being delivered from fear, and especially our guilty fears, both before God and man."

Edgar Fritsch then spoke. In her testimony she said: "Some time ago, I erected a little tombstone to the memory of doubts and fears. I used to be afraid my life would never be much use to God, but I put myself in His hands and trusted Him to fill me. I used to live on the bridge of sight."

"One Sunday morning at knee-drill I went forward, but I knelt there so long; nearly everybody went home. At last the sergeant said to me, 'Now, just as you would put a penny in the plate,'

Give Yourself,

to God, and I did, and He took me."

After singing,

"Saviour, my all I surrender."

Mother Florence took the floor. "I am something like a little boy I heard of," said she, "he was a chimney-sweep, but he was the Lord's, and when he was in the dark going up the chimney, he used to sing,

"With Thee the darkest night is day,"

and when he got up, he poked his head out of the top of the chimney and sang,

"The opening heavens around me shone."

I have an old hen, and she has been missing.

A Brood of Chicks;

but the other day I noticed quite a commotion, and found they could not get under her wings, as they got too big. I want to be kept little. A very significant "Hi-hi," from the Commandant, and loud responses from the audience, then we sang the new version of,

"Lead me gently home, Father,"

which was very beautiful.

"Wash me in Thy blood, Saviour,  
While before Thy Cross I'm kneeling,  
Wash me in Thy blood."

(See heading.)

"I have not got where there are no enemies to bear," said another comrade, "but He fits me to bear it. The Cross means less, suffering, death; but I mean to go on and be a greater power for God."

coming of the Lord, but has an application to those testing times in your soul's experience. Those midnights when the bridegroom comes to try us, they looked all right to human eyes until the eyes of the bridegroom were fixed upon them, when he comes to test us, may we not only have the lamp, the profession, but the supply. If we have only a profession. The storm will

Blow Out the Lamp.

power, which enabled him to do more work in the church of which he is a member."

STAFF-CAPTAIN BRAUN FRIEDRICH says: "They have been a very great blessing; just the thing we need in the city. I personally have realized much blessing."

CAPTAIN CLARK, of Provincial Headquarters: "The holiness meetings have been means of great blessing and stimulus to me. I cannot tell you with what joy I hailed the

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (C) and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a melody line with eighth and sixteenth notes, accompanied by a bass line. The lyrics "Wash me in Thy Blood Saviour" are repeated twice. The bottom staff is also in common time (C) and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a melody line with eighth and sixteenth notes, accompanied by a bass line. The lyrics "While before Thy Cross I'm kneeling, Wash me in Thy Blood" are repeated. The music is labeled "Moderato, r.s.p." at the top of the first staff.

"One question that has been running through my mind in this meeting," said a soldier. "Is thy God able to deliver thee from the lions?" My heart says yes, and He is able to deliver us from sin."

Adjutant Miller said: "I stood up in a meeting, led by Commissioner Coombs, at Exeter Hall, and said, 'Lord, what can I do?'" and

### The Very Moment

I trusted Him. He did the work. I have the witness that I was doing His will."

An officer said: "I used to wonder so much about the future; but I know whatever comes, 'He doeth all things well.' I am trusting all to Him. Jesus is calling us all up to a higher state than ever we have been before."

"I feel this Canada of ours needs prophets," said the Commandant; "and then Mrs. Staff-Captain Reed spoke:

"When I first went to the Salvation Army, I was longing to be holy, and it was through listening to a personal testimony of a person who got up and said: 'Friends, I am delivered from all sin; that I saw it was a possibility, and sought it for myself.'

I have been thinking a lot of those words. I have opened my mouth unto the Lord,

### Cannot Go Back'

You remember who spoke them, when Jeophys came home from the war, and found his own daughter at the door to receive him, he had promised that whatever came out of the door of his house to meet him, he would offer as a sacrifice, and although filled with dismay, yet he proved the integrity of his heart by saying, "I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I cannot go back." Now, many have

opened their mouths unto the Lord, and made vows to Him, but when He has come in an unexpected way, and said, "Give Me your wife, your husband, the child, the business; follow Me as an officer," you have shrank back.

God wants people to follow Him if it

### Break Your Heart.

Here that beautiful song was sung:

"I stood outside the gate  
A poor way-laying child."

Then as an expectant hush seemed to come over the congregation,

The Commandant rose and read the Parable of the Ten Virgins. This story is generally used to illustrate, he said, but it is most applicable to backsliders. They were all virgins, they all had lamps; it does not say five were weak and five strong; five were talented and five not. The only difference in them was that the five took oil, in other words, the supply for them; the others had lamps, but forgot the supply.

How are the backsliders of this age made? By neglecting the supply, by neglecting that communion and following with God, which would

### Keep the Seed Alive,

the lamp burning. How are the saints of this generation made? By keeping up the supply; if you stop your supply, if you stop your intercourse with God, you will die. You will prosper and grow as you draw the oil. This coming of the bride-

Watch, "Hold fast that which thou hast that no man take thy crown." If the light goes out, ask Him for the oil, ask Him to wipe these tears away.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Streerton said, "there is none of you can make yourself believe that you ought not to be what He wants you to be." After giving out those lines:

Jesus, although I may not understand.

Commandant said, you must take Jesus Christ on trust. He is not your servant but your King. He is not going to tell you the why and wherefore of everything.

### My Little Boy

does not argue with me when I lift him over the road out of the way of the street cars, he hugs his father. If the bridegroom comes to night how would he find you? After an heart-searching appeal we gathered around the table, and sang:

"O glorious fountain here will I stay,  
And in Thee ever wash my sins away."

And four came out and laid themselves at His feet, and obtained the deliverance they sought.

Dear Mrs. Booth will lead the next two Friday night meetings while the Commandant is away on his tour. Reader, come and bring something else with you.

A. D. COWAN,  
Rescue Secretary.

## FRIDAY NIGHT AGAIN!

### "They Say"

### "WHAT DO THEY SAY?"

### READ AND SEE!

BROTHER HOLLAND states that he has enjoyed the Commandant's meetings immensely, and has received a great blessing to his soul.

Reader, these meetings are worth coming to, "and don't you forget it."

ADJUTANT JONES states: "It is impossible to express on a postcard one iota of the blessings I have received; they have been so many, at the Friday nights" at the Young Women's Christian Association.

Especially has the counsel given by the Commandant helped me. The attractive, original, and earnest speaking of Mrs. Booth, I can never likely forget; her singing needs no comment.

I think the spirit throughout, has been one of intimacy, especially in the case of those who have been interested to follow all the way.

Admiral Bell told me of definite blessings received. They have come away literally "new creatures" made over again.

I am looking eagerly forward to the next. The increase in the numbers has been so encouraging. I believe each meeting has as yet surpassed the other. God is so good to us!

ADJUTANT ALEXANDER McMILLAN, of the famed Lighthouse: "The holiness meetings, led by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, have been a great blessing to the soul. A gentleman I met on the car last week, said he has reason to thank God for those meetings, as through those meetings he received light and

announcement of this series of meetings; I felt they were just what we needed. I know they cannot help but be a great blessing, not only to us Salvationists, but to many others who are seeking light on the subject of holiness."

CAPTAIN ERNEST ANDREWS: "The holiness meetings at Y. W. C. A. I have only been to one, and I got much benefit. Several of my soldiers have expressed themselves as having got much benefit there, and think that they would be sorry to have them stop now. May God grant to us a deeper revival of real holiness! I can see, I believe many souls sacrificed and prepared to follow as officers."

CAPTAIN HUNTER, of Dovercourt: "The Friday evening holiness meetings, held by Commandant and Mrs. Booth, have proved to be times of rich blessing and instruction for my own soul. Owing to the distance only a few of the comrades of this corps could attend. All who do are being really helped and encouraged by the meetings."

CAPTAIN ROBERT GARRETT: "The Friday night meetings have been a very great blessing to me. I have received such blessings to my soul that I shall never forget. While listening to the Commandant speaking on 'Real Religion,' God has given me new thoughts and ideas on holiness. And not only have I been blessed myself, but every soldier and friend of Yorkville corps, I have spoken to about them, have told me how much they have been blessed by attending them, and they all hope they will be kept on. I also hope they will be continued, and that God will continue to bless them with His presence, for I believe that great amount of good will be done through them."

CAPTAIN ATTWELL: "Yes, they have been a source of great help and encouragement to me personally."

The logical and pointed remarks of the Commandant have helped me to see my soul's position in a very clear manner.

Everyone I have heard has been enthusiastic about the meetings. The majority of the audience seem to be there only in the interests of their souls, consequently God comes very near to us."

CAPTAIN CARRINGTON: "I am very glad indeed to tell you that the Friday night meetings have been a great blessing to my soul. Yes, many have borne their testimony to the effect of being blessed and helped in their souls. I have heard others express themselves often about the Friday night meetings. I finish up by praying and believing for a greater manifestation of God's power in our world, and hope that what we have seen will only be a shadow of what we are going to see."

ERNEST FRITH, of Ligier Street: "The Friday night holiness meetings have been a great blessing to me personally, and Ligier Street corps has been helped considerably. Several of our soldiers have received very definite light and blessing; about ten of them having clearly claimed 'the blessing' at these meetings. Mrs. Booth's words have been, without exception, in their case, so helpful. And from so many outside, who have had the privilege of attending, I have heard expressions of thankfulness for the chance."

ERNEST COWAN: "I have received very much blessing to my soul through the Friday meetings in two ways. 1st. To see the way in which God is answering our prayers, in pouring out His Holy Spirit on those who have hitherto not been sanctified. 2nd. My soul has been in the plain, practical teaching on holiness which God has led the dear Commandant to give. I have heard others say they have been blessed."

# FROM THE HOSPITAL WARD.

The following is from a brother lying sick in the hospital:

For a good many years I served the Lord, as a Local Preacher, and my meetings seemed to be always dry; there seemed to be no power in them, until three years ago, I went to Ontario, and while there I attended some large meetings. Up to this time I knew very little about sanctification; but while at these meetings God's Spirit revealed to me the blessing. I went forward and obtained it.

Soon after I returned home to my farm, next day I began visiting the neighbors and praying with them. I also attended some camp-meetings, but not one soul had been reaped. On the Sunday we had a meeting in the morning, and not one were not going to hold out in the afternoon, but there was such a crowd of people there, that I thought it a pity to lose so good an opportunity. I went and announced the meeting, trusting in God to bring me safe through. I read the lesson and spoke on it, as best I could, and soon opened the prayer-meeting.

We had a penitent-form about 40 or 50 feet long, and it was very soon full of penitents.

It was coming to life of the dry bones.

I soon got acquainted with the Army, then I told the officers of the work done at my home and they came and opened up, and now there are quite a number of people belonging to the Salvation Army in that part of the country, and quite a number are getting saved. My son has been saved in the Army and is now a soldier in the E-- corps. I am not able to do much here, but I get up in a corner at times and commune with God.

If I had received this blessing when I was younger I would have given my whole time to work for God, but I never heard much about sanctification then, and for years Iстал on sinning and repenting, trying to raise up the dry bones and I was dry myself, but after I received the blessing then there was some life.

H. G. L.

# From the Prison Cell.

The reason why I write this letter is to impress upon you the fact that I have received a great blessing from the Salvation Army here in jail. A few years ago I gave my heart to Jesus the sinner's Saviour; but through neglect of reading the Bible I became a prodigal.

In course of time I read books on Universalism and Infidelity. It was not long before I fell in with a great many of the ideas and became an infidel myself. I must confess that for the past two years my life has been full of blasphemy. I never would read a Bible during two years, and only four months ago I threw my Bible on the floor and cursed. I have a good Christian wife, and she was asking me to read the Bible, and I told her I did not believe in it and destroyed it.

I went from bad to worse till at length I went to stealing, and it worked on my mind so much that I told the detective he would

## HAVE TO JAIL ME.

and so he did. To-day I am behind the bars, but not the same as when I came here, the "Old man" has gone—baggage and all. To-day I am happy in the Lord.

My wife comes often to see me, and when I look at my innocent little boy of sixteen months it makes me weep, for I realize to a great extent that his future depends the way his father lives.

Every Sunday the Salvation Army come to the jail, and holds a meeting at nine o'clock, and through their instrumentality I have been led to forsake my sin and trust in Him Who alone can give peace to the weary burdened souls; through them I have thrown aside my infidelity and blasphemy. To-day I can say, where once I never could look at the Army but with an oath on my lips, now I thank them for what they have done for me.

I have nearly three months to serve yet, but Jesus has been with me the past week and helped me. I have written a few verses, composed them since my conversion, and send them to you; if you feel inclined to print them in WAR CRY do so, as I wish to do all the good I can to the rest of the prisoners. I might say also that I am the second one in jail that is saved through the means of the Army. The verses are as follows:

## (A PRISONER'S PARDON.)

I sought the Lord in fear,  
I know He heard my prayer,  
I sought Him, found him, and I know  
He loves me even more.

I cannot tell how soon  
I'll come to see me home;  
But I'll pray to see  
To stand before the Throne.

Pray that the Lord will keep me true.

Tell not me now, I know,  
THOU I shall see Thee first;  
Till then I'll trust Him, save His love,  
And walk on His grace.

Come sinners, come we pray,  
We're never far away;  
He'll be your home, to meet Him there,  
On that eternal day.

W. M.

# THE LEAGUE OF MERCY.

Our White Cross Brigade Seek to Extend the Balm of Christ's Sympathy to the Suffering and Sin-Stricken.

My soul has been blessed again and again as I have met at our usual fortnightly meetings, with the Sisters of the "League of Mercy," we have met them for prayer and encouragement. God has indeed made one in our midst.

It is good to listen to the different reports from the five institutions visited, the personal testimonies, the lessons learnt from the sick, and of the way the visiting has drawn them to God, truly, it is a blessed work, and

## ETERNITY'S MORNING

alone, will reveal the results of these visits of self-sacrifice, prayer and love.

We have endeavored to give our soldiers and people an insight of this work, by holding special meetings at different corps, and they have in return responded to our appeal for Car Tickets, thus enabling our Sisters to ride those long distances, instead of walking.

The Temple corps did real well; then comes Ligar Street, Lippincott, Yorkville, and even Dovercourt did their part. Hallelujah! Donations have also been received from a few, and I will now take the opportunity of thanking the officers and friends very much for

## THEIR KIND HELP

in this matter, not forgetting those at the Temple and others, who have so readily contributed their WAR CRYs, etc., after Sunday night meeting, and would say: "Go on, go on, and may God bless you."

Since December, 27 meetings have been held in these institutions; 71 persons read and dealt with; 427 prayed with; 3,942 WAR CRYs given away; besides a few girls drafted to the Rescue Home, and women helped and situations provided.

May God's blessing richly descend on our dear Sisters of the "League of Mercy,"

Mrs. DE BARRETT.

Vancouver, B.C.—Enclosed, please find twenty-five cents for Car Fare for the League of Mercy. Wish it was more, but at present it is all I can do.

A WELL-WISHER.

MRS. BOOTH gratefully thanks this Well-wisher.

# A Galaxy of Testimonies

FROM

## COMRADES ENGAGED IN PUSHING OUR SALVATION PAPER WAR AT KINGSTON.

### Three Cheers for the Boomers!

I

Thank God for many good lessons and blessings received while selling Crys, and for opportunities to speak to men and women who never come to our meetings. I always come home with a greater desire to live closer to God, and do something for those who do not know Him. —Candidate ANNIE M. BREWER.

II

While selling WAR CRYs for Jesus, I have been wonderfully blessed. The love of God constrains me to speak to the unsaved about their soul's salvation.—WAR CRY Sergeant NELLIE DOWNEY.

III

I am glad I ever started to sell WAR CRYs. I enjoy selling them, as I consider it a great privilege to be used in this way by Jesus to help rescue the perishing.—Candidate NELLIE McNALLY.

IV

Thank God He is helping us in Kingston to sell the WAR CRY. [Although] sometimes it

comes among the business people of the city, who buy it readily. Praying God to richly bless the Editor and Staff, and that the circulation may greatly increase. Team to boom it.—WAR CRY Sergeant R. G. WILLIAMS.

VII

In selling the WAR CRY for the Lord, have been wonderfully blessed. God has given me the victory. If I had sold them any other motive but for Jesus' sake, I would have failed. At first, selling them was a cross; God has given me the victory that, though. Next came, going into hotels. I had a hard struggle over, however, by trusting God, I have gained victory. I go into them every week, looking for it each time. I pray that by the WAR CRY, some poor sinner may be brought to Christ. I feel more than ever giving my time to extend God's Kingdom Candidate BONNY.

IX

During my experience, WAR CRY selling, have had ample opportunity to lift up the Cross of Christ. God has indeed blessed me. I am His for the War.—WAR CRY Sergeant ALICE M. GOODWIN.

X

I can say the Blood of Jesus cleanses me from sin.—WAR CRY Sergeant Mrs. STURGEON.

XI

We have a blessed time every week selling WAR CRYs. I rejoice to know that I can do a little for God and dying souls. The hotel keepers receive us with the greatest respect. In many cases they go around with us, and help us sell the WAR CRY in their hotel. A gentleman met me one day, and said he was surprised to see me selling Crys. I told him that since God had opened my eyes, I



Sgt. Carrie Glent.

Candidate Nellie McNally.

Candidate Annie Brewer.

Sgt. Katie Allen.

Sgt. Nellie Downey.

seems hard, yet when we trust in God, and sell him for His glory, He always helps us. My desire is to sell them, that anyone who through reading of them, may be led to give their heart to Him, and live for Him.—WAR CRY Sergeant MAUD HERSEY.

V

I have found that in selling the WAR CRY, I have got helped; through reading it, I have been blessed and cheered up. God bless the WAR CRY, is the prayer of—WAR CRY Sergeant KATHIE ALLEN.

VI

I love to sell the WAR CRY, and the Lord has helped me while selling them to speak to sinners about their souls, and to point them to the Lamb of God, Who taketh away the sins of the world.—WAR CRY Sergeant CARRIE GLEN.

VII

Since I sought the forgiveness of my sins, and consecrated my life to God in the Army, nearly three years ago, I have looked forward eagerly each week for the dear old WAR CRY.

Next to the Word of God, it has been the greatest source of inspiration to me, and often when feeling discouraged and ready to give in, I have been stirred up through reading its pages to do the will of God. I delight to go to the streets, and in the saloons as I have so many blessed opportunities of speaking a word for Jesus to those who do not come to the meetings, and cannot be reached in any other way. The majority of my cus-

tomers are among the business people of the city, who buy it readily. Praying God to richly bless the Editor and Staff, and that the circulation may greatly increase. Team to boom it.—WAR CRY Sergeant R. G. WILLIAMS.

was willing to go anywhere to spread the Gospel. My whole ambition is to do all that I can for the extension of His Kingdom.—WAR CRY Sergeant MARY MCCORMACK.

Just the Thing I Wanted!

Now I am sure of it, since the S. S. C. Club is starting.

In my imprisonment, nature suffers grievously, but I would not be without suffering. The Cross, in the sense of suffering for Christ, is dear to me. I have exposed it with an invincible force and ardor, and would be faithful to it as long as I live. The continual prayer of my heart is—Thy will be done! — WRITTEN BY A FRENCH LADY IN PRISON.

HELP THE HELPERS.

If you want to assist (1) Ex-prisoners; (2) The Rescue Homes; (3) Children's Shelter and all Social operations of the Salvation Army, ring up Telephone No. 761, and drop a line to corner Wilton Avenue and Victoria Street, for me for all kinds of work.

Kindling, Wood and Coal, City Price.

Delivered.

Now clearly Staff Captains Bennett and Howell, quite a crowd of officers and soldiers. Had a great difficulty to discover who one officer was ; some said he was a Major, some said he was a Captain. As we got nearer, we found it to be Captain A. McLean, in spades. We were sorry to find, owing to temporary failure of sight, he needed them.

5.30, the soldiers and officers were singing, "Welcome Home," on the wharf. 7.30 found us safely arrived at Staff-Captain Howell's, enjoying the good things provided by Miss Howell. Eight o'clock, barracks filled. Had a splendid reception from our Halifax comrades. We left quite at home.

The Rescue Home was opened before our arrival. Ensign Hartley has had considerable help, but is still needing more to complete the furnishing. Everything looks fair a splendid work in Halifax.

From Halifax to St. John, we had the pleasure of seeing the officers, and some cases, soldiers of Truro, Amherst, Sackville, Moncton, and Sussex, giving us a hearty welcome back. We thank all for their words of welcome and good wishes.

The No. 2 barracks was fairly well filled to bid us welcome on the Thursday night. We were not exactly expecting such a welcome as we got ; it was an agreeable surprise. In return, I trust that God may enable us to lead these warm-hearted souls on to greater victories.

Staff-Captain Bennett, and the warriors at 35 Bedford Street, have done well in our absence. There has not been much spare time. The Staff-Captain leaves us with all our good wishes and prayers for the future. We shall give his successor a welcome in a few weeks.

I find three faithful warriors here, like many more, gone West. We pray that the Lord may multiply us Ensign McDonald and Ensign and Mrs. McLean in the salvation of many souls. They are home-made ; that is, converted in the Salvation Army, reared in Eastern soil ; all of them Nova Scotians, have never known much but the Salvation Army. It is no use to try and get them to desert, it will be waste time.

Considerable advance has been made in soldier-making. St. John shows quite a lot of new faces. Windsor, Bridgewater, and many more places on the upgrade. Lieutenant Flory, of Georgetown, has met with a most unfortunate accident ; broke his leg, is now in the hospital at Charlottetown. Our comrades will kindly remember him in their prayers.

Changes are expected to be the order of the day. Yes, there may be a few ; don't get nervous. Keep going on for souls right to the last. Especially pray that every arrangement may be ordered and directed for the glory of God.

## OUR FAMILY ALTAR ENDURANCE.

If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small.—PROV. xxv. 10.

Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.—II TIM. ii. 2.

Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the Cross, despising the shame, and is not cast down at the right hand of the throne of God.—HEB. xii. 2.

Can thy heart endure, or can thine hands be strong in the days that I shall deal with thee ? I, the Lord, have spoken it, and will do it.—EXODUS xxi. 14.

Fear none of those things that thou shalt suffer. . . . Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—REV. li. 10.

In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer ; I have overcome the world.—JOHN xvi. 33.

It was not hard to suffer by His hand, If thou couldst see His face—but in the dark ! That is the one last trial ; it be so. Christ was forsaken, so must thou be, too ; How couldst thou suffer but in seeming, else ? Then will not see the face, nor feel the hand, Only the cruel crushing of the feet, When thro' the bitter night the Lord comes down.

To trust the wine-press. Not by sight, but faith ;

Endure ; be faithful to the end !

—UO RACH.

I feel no anxiety in view of what my enemies will do to me. I have no fear of anything but of being left to myself. So long as God is with me, another implement of war death will have no terror. Fear not. If they should proceed to commit violence, and should put me to death, come and see me die. Do as Mary Magdalene did, who never left Him Who taught her the science of pure love.—MADAME GUYON. (Written in prison.)



## FROM HANT'S HARBOR.

### Ready to Go.

Death has again visited us and taken away from our ranks another of our dear comrade-sisters, Sister JULIA ASX. FANCE, aged twenty-five years. She was married, and leaves behind a beloved husband and two dear little children.

For the past six months our dear sister has been suffering from consumption, and the last month she lived, although being a sufferer, was gloriously happy. Lieutenant and I had the pleasure of visiting her several times, and found her beautiful in her soul.

Two days previous to her death we visited her ; she told us she was

### All Ready to Go.

She was resigned to His will.

On Sunday morning at eleven o'clock the death angel came and took her over the river.

On Tuesday we laid her in the cemetery.

On a terrible frosty day.

On the following Sunday night we held her memorial service ; it was an impressive time.

If you could get his books that he wrote himself, Mr. Editor, you would get many things there that would be a great blessing to your readers if published. He has also many fine songs that were never sent to the War Cry. One song he used to sing was a great blessing to me. Here are two of the verses :

Oh, how little soon will seem our mortal sorrow,  
When we are in the presence of our friend in heaven,  
Could we see it in the light of heaven's tomorrow,  
Oh, how easy it would be for us to wait.

I have chosen my eternal portion reader,  
I am pressing hard to reach you heavenly gate,  
And though oft along the way I weep and wail,  
Still I hear that angel whisper, "Only wait."

ESSON A. CASS.

(From the Goderich Signal.)

Die, at his residence, Bangalore Office, Goderich township, February 14, 1861, in his 70th year, a widower and much respected resident in this locality. He was honest and upright in all his dealings; was Justice of the Peace for several years up to the time of his death; was a member of the Board of Education for Huron County, February 1851, and was educated in Trinity College, Dublin. He was in England at the Queen's coronation. He crossed the ocean several times, and was a frequent visitor to New York and Boston. Mr. Hincks married the present Mrs. Hincks, who now survives him, and came to Canada May 10th, 1851. His intention was to stay in Rochester, New York, but was induced by his wife to go to Goderich, where he became a citizen and bought property on the 24th concession of Goderich township. "In the backwoods of America," as an ad to any prairie farmer might say, did he live, and though he worked hard, and found it great fun living a simple life, while his father helped him along, but afterwards found it more difficult raising a family. He had a large family, and his wife and daughter survive him to mourn his loss.

His father was an estate gentleman and had two private residences : Sulgrave, at Waterford, and Goderich. Goderich was the larger, and he resided there until down to the fifth generation. His uncle, Major Williamson, of Her Majesty's 5th regiment, was one of the few who attended the funeral of Sir John Monk in 1840. His son, Mr. George Hincks, is a retired naval officer, and his son, Mr. Harvey Hincks, is also a distant relative.

## RECOMPENSE.

THERE is no day but has its share of light,  
And somewhere in the dark there shines a star at night.

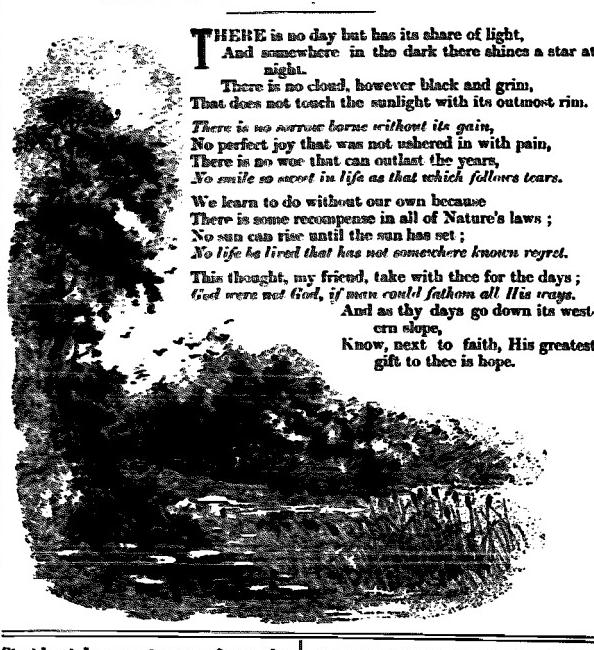
There is no cloud, however black and grim,  
That does not touch the sunlight with its outmost rim.

There is no sorrow borne without its gain,  
No perfect joy that was not ushered in with pain,  
There is no woe that can outlast the year,  
No smile so sweet in life as that which follows tears.

We learn to do without our own because  
There is some recompense in all of Nature's laws ;  
No sun can rise until the sun has set ;  
No life be lived that has not somewhere known regret.

This thought, my friend, take with thee for the days ;  
God were not God, if man could fathom all His ways.  
And as thy days go down its west-  
ern slope,

Know, next to faith, His greatest  
gift to thee is hope.



Stout-hearted men wept as one after another spoke in reference to our departed comrade, and especially when the dear father and mother and husband stood to speak ; and as they extreated the sister to get ready for the communion, conviction was soon depicted on many a face.

CAPTAIN HINCKS.

At his father's death he fell heir to Rosegarland, the homestead, and he went to Ireland, and spent some time with his friends and relatives, and remained there for a short time.

Harvey Hincks was born in Goderich forty years ago in a meeting held at what was known as Williamson's Corner, Goderich township. He was an earnest schoolboy and his industry after God's constituted for him a model for all. He did not go to school, but learned to read by himself.

He was very poor. The light burden is upon his soul with great power and blessing. His after life showed the results of his early training.

Mr. Hincks, though confined to his bed, and ill, forgot the things that were behind, and reaching forth unto those things that were before, pressing toward the mark for the prize of his high calling of God in Christ Jesus. He was a man of great piety, and, when he showed his sincerity by faithful attendance upon the means of grace, and especially such as the class meeting, fellowship meeting and love feast. He never failed to attend these meetings, and always gave his testimony to God's saving and sanctifying grace and knowledge.

He was a member of the Salvation Army and frequently worshipped with that body.

Mr. Hincks was ill only a few days, but during that time he never failed when opportunity presented itself to meet with his friends, and speak to them of his love for his family and to all who visited him, as he had strength. He spoke of the preciousness of his salvation. He passed away in the triumph of his faith.

LAYS DOWN THE PEN TO TAKE UP  
THE PALM OF VICTORY.

**Harvey Hincks in Heaven.**

Our old friend and contributor, Harvey Hincks, has gone to the better land.

During my stay in Goderich, he was a great blessing to my soul. He was a practical man from the top of his head to the soles of his feet. He lived in the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians.

He bore adversity with the most patience of any person I ever met, and always spoke with great kindness towards those who disagreed with him. His testimony who took delight in holiness would always be sure to enjoy themselves in Father Hincks' company. I am told he died of inflammation. He always said that was what he would die with, though I did not think it would be so soon.

"God," said Chrysostom, "hath given me two eyes ; if he lose one of them he has another. But he hath but one soul ; if he loses that, it is irrecoverable."

## THE Saint and the Devil's Veils.

### PART II.

Very carefully the demon went about his work. Day by day he gathered and wove the materials for his veil. Here he caught a thread in the little contrary things of daily life ; there he wove in the unaccountable action of friends. Again he seized on petty, neglect, and contemptuous treatment. Deftly he interwove the tangled skein of good deeds misinterpreted, kind words falsely reported, and mysterious disappointments in the work of the Lord ; and at last he ventured to approach the saint in an hour of great and sore need, and cast the veil about his soul, whispering, "Isn't it very strange that God allows things to go so astray ? You would not be half so indifferent to your own child as God is to you. How you have prayed, and wept, and toiled, and struggled, and yet all has gone contrary. There is just no use trying to escape it—it is hard and exceedingly strange, isn't it ? Just look at those calamities that have befallen you. Didn't you trust God to carry you through these sliders ? And he has failed you. He has left you in disgrace. Now that is hard, isn't it ?"

Straight upwards through the devil's veil, straight upward to the throne of God, there rose the saint's prayer and praise : "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord. Yes, O Lord, though Thou say me, yet will I trust Thee. The ways are ways of pleasantness, and all Thy paths are peace ; from Thee, O God, cometh every good and perfect gift, and Thou change not. I have no repugnance, but trust my all with Thee. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord !"

Once more the powers of darkness met in dreadful convocation, and in desperate wrath sought for some final means by which to obscure the vision of this man of God. When the case seemed nearly hopeless, a suggestion was made, which revived their drooping courage. A spirit of unusual cunning, said, "Oh, dread ruler, I will assay to weave a veil which will surely prove sufficient. I will put in it nothing duster nor more gross than nature, human chit-chat and indifference. The man does not live who has not these, and if I can but succeed in persuading this saint to leave his Master's weight upon his natural choice, rather than upon the choice of God, his downfall, at least for a time, is secured."

"Truly," replied Satan, "This is the keenest shaft ever devised in perdition, but mark you all, this is our last resort : there remains nothing so fit as that it can enter where this fails. Away !"

The saint stood irresolute, seeking to decide what he should do. He preferred a certain line of action, in that it would probably result in the most comfort for himself and, as he thought, the best work for God. But he felt a little as if the Lord pointed to a less pleasant path.

Just at this juncture the veil was thrown, and the suggestion sprung up in his soul, "Now, do be reasonable about this thing ; look at the matter sensibly. You are not called upon to sacrifice yourself unnecessarily, and it is certain you can glorify God in either way. Then why not have a little comfort for yourself, and choose this which you naturally prefer ?"

He could get no special light. God seemed almost to hide His face, and He hesitated as if in doubt. Closer and closer the hellish host wheeled around his soul with concentrated hate and malignity, aiding the suggestions of self-interest every way down to their center, while the saint closed himself down in his bower and cast this shaft, tipped with the venom that caused the fall of man :

"Yes, hath God said ? Are you sure ? No ; you know He hasn't said anything about it. You have asked for light, and yet you are left to your own decision. Now, remember, thus with the Lord, 'Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind,' and also that, 'now is the time.' Decide, and decide now. Choose the path that seems best to you own judgment, for you must hasten ; 'the night cometh, wherein no man can work.'"

The saint dropped upon his knees, and at once the devil recoiled.

"Lord, I am Thine," he began ; "I cannot choose, O God ; make Thou my choice for me. Thus lies my soul, 'Lean not to thine own understanding.' Choose for me, Lord. If Thou sendest joy and rest I am thankful ; but if Thou sendest pain and sorrow, it will be as the sweetest roses in my pathway if I but continue to see Thy face ; but if I fail must choose, even so let it be. I choose now and for ever Thy own sweet will in all things. This, by Thy grace, is the preference of my innocent soul. Thy will, O God, be done."

In dire confusion and defeat the demon hied vanished before the glory of the Lord, which fell upon that upturned face, and into the open soul of the praying saint, transfiguring him with the light of that eternal truth which had his face. As he moved among men, those who followed him began to see in his face and in his life, not the saint himself, but the face and life of Jesus, for as when a mirror is ; spot opposite the mirror itself is not seen, but only the sun reflected in it ; so this saint, by reason of the pure heart which God had given him, so faithfully reflected the Sun of Righteousness, towards Whom he always turned, that men saw only Jesus, while the man remained invisible.

**Women's Shelter.**

"THE SALVATION ARMY HOME FOR WORKING WOMEN."

Officers, soldiers and friends are cordially invited to come and see for themselves this charming little haven of refuge.

The bill of fare speaks for itself:

**The "Retreat,"**

THE SALVATION ARMY

**Working - Women's Home,  
NOW OPEN,**

14 Albert Street, East side Temple.  
GOOD FOOD and CLEAN, WARM BEDS

AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES :

Soup	2 cents.
Soup and Bread	3 "
Irish Stew	5 "
Tea or Coffee, per cup, 2 "	
Bread and Butter	2 "
Warm Beds	7 "

Dressmaking, Plain Sewing and Knitting done at Reasonable Prices.

**A BIG BLAZE !**

Can be produced by using

**COAL AND WOOD**

bought at our woodyard. TELEPHONE 761 or 1444, corner of Wilton Avenue and Victoria. Kindling, 7 CRATES \$1.00 Coal—Current price. Branch office—Lippincott and Ulster.

**Friends of the Social Wing.****ATTENTION !**

Our Branch Coal and Wood Office is now open, corner of Lippincott and Ulster Streets. The officer in charge, is prepared to give prompt and careful attention to all orders. This will be a means of great assistance to the Social Work.

**Latest Publications In Stock.**

Reminiscences of Isaac Marden, 40 cents. Backwood's Preacher—Peter Cartwright, 40 cents. Life of Dr. Newton, 35 cents. Life of Dr. Theo. Coke, 35 cents. Life of Dr. A. Clarke, 35 cents. Life of Mrs. Mary Fletcher, 35 cents. Memoir of G. Richardson, 30 cents. Memoir of J. B. Shrewsbury, 30 cents. Life and Times of Bishop Ashbury, 30 cents. Memoir of Richard Bardall, 30 cents. John Wesley, 30 cents. The Tongue of Fire, 40 cents. Life of Dr. Newton, 35 cents. Life of Dr. Theo. Coke, 35 cents. Life of Dr. A. Clarke, 35 cents. Life of Mrs. Mary Fletcher, 35 cents. Memoir of G. Richardson, 30 cents. Memoir of J. B. Shrewsbury, 30 cents. Life and Times of Bishop Ashbury, 30 cents. Memoir of Richard Bardall, 30 cents.

All these Books are bound in Cloth.

**AUTOHARPS.**

The demand for this beautiful instrument is daily increasing. We have repeated inquiries about them. In order to supply our Officers quickly and cheaply, we have made arrangements with the manufacturer, and are now selling autoharps at the following rates :

PRICE
No. 1—21 strings, 3 keys, producing 8 chords..... \$ 4.00
" 20 " " 3 " " 4 " " 5 " " 6 " " 7 " " 8 " " 9 " " 10 " " 11 " " 12 " " 13 " " 14 " " 15 " " 16 " " 17 " " 18 " " 19 " " 20 " " 21 " " 22 " " 23 " " 24 " " 25 " " 26 " " 27 " " 28 " " 29 " " 30 " " 31 " " 32 " " 33 " " 34 " " 35 " " 36 " " 37 " " 38 " " 39 " " 40 " " 41 " " 42 " " 43 " " 44 " " 45 " " 46 " " 47 " " 48 " " 49 " " 50 " " 51 " " 52 " " 53 " " 54 " " 55 " " 56 " " 57 " " 58 " " 59 " " 60 " " 61 " " 62 " " 63 " " 64 " " 65 " " 66 " " 67 " " 68 " " 69 " " 70 " " 71 " " 72 " " 73 " " 74 " " 75 " " 76 " " 77 " " 78 " " 79 " " 80 " " 81 " " 82 " " 83 " " 84 " " 85 " " 86 " " 87 " " 88 " " 89 " " 90 " " 91 " " 92 " " 93 " " 94 " " 95 " " 96 " " 97 " " 98 " " 99 " " 100 " " 101 " " 102 " " 103 " " 104 " " 105 " " 106 " " 107 " " 108 " " 109 " " 110 " " 111 " " 112 " " 113 " " 114 " " 115 " " 116 " " 117 " " 118 " " 119 " " 120 " " 121 " " 122 " " 123 " " 124 " " 125 " " 126 " " 127 " " 128 " " 129 " " 130 " " 131 " " 132 " " 133 " " 134 " " 135 " " 136 " " 137 " " 138 " " 139 " " 140 " " 141 " " 142 " " 143 " " 144 " " 145 " " 146 " " 147 " " 148 " " 149 " " 150 " " 151 " " 152 " " 153 " " 154 " " 155 " " 156 " " 157 " " 158 " " 159 " " 160 " " 161 " " 162 " " 163 " " 164 " " 165 " " 166 " " 167 " " 168 " " 169 " " 170 " " 171 " " 172 " " 173 " " 174 " " 175 " " 176 " " 177 " " 178 " " 179 " " 180 " " 181 " " 182 " " 183 " " 184 " " 185 " " 186 " " 187 " " 188 " " 189 " " 190 " " 191 " " 192 " " 193 " " 194 " " 195 " " 196 " " 197 " " 198 " " 199 " " 200 " " 201 " " 202 " " 203 " " 204 " " 205 " " 206 " " 207 " " 208 " " 209 " " 210 " " 211 " " 212 " " 213 " " 214 " " 215 " " 216 " " 217 " " 218 " " 219 " " 220 " " 221 " " 222 " " 223 " " 224 " " 225 " " 226 " " 227 " " 228 " " 229 " " 230 " " 231 " " 232 " " 233 " " 234 " " 235 " " 236 " " 237 " " 238 " " 239 " " 240 " " 241 " " 242 " " 243 " " 244 " " 245 " " 246 " " 247 " " 248 " " 249 " " 250 " " 251 " " 252 " " 253 " " 254 " " 255 " " 256 " " 257 " " 258 " " 259 " " 260 " " 261 " " 262 " " 263 " " 264 " " 265 " " 266 " " 267 " " 268 " " 269 " " 270 " " 271 " " 272 " " 273 " " 274 " " 275 " " 276 " " 277 " " 278 " " 279 " " 280 " " 281 " " 282 " " 283 " " 284 " " 285 " " 286 " " 287 " " 288 " " 289 " " 290 " " 291 " " 292 " " 293 " " 294 " " 295 " " 296 " " 297 " " 298 " " 299 " " 300 " " 301 " " 302 " " 303 " " 304 " " 305 " " 306 " " 307 " " 308 " " 309 " " 310 " " 311 " " 312 " " 313 " " 314 " " 315 " " 316 " " 317 " " 318 " " 319 " " 320 " " 321 " " 322 " " 323 " " 324 " " 325 " " 326 " " 327 " " 328 " " 329 " " 330 " " 331 " " 332 " " 333 " " 334 " " 335 " " 336 " " 337 " " 338 " " 339 " " 340 " " 341 " " 342 " " 343 " " 344 " " 345 " " 346 " " 347 " " 348 " " 349 " " 350 " " 351 " " 352 " " 353 " " 354 " " 355 " " 356 " " 357 " " 358 " " 359 " " 360 " " 361 " " 362 " " 363 " " 364 " " 365 " " 366 " " 367 " " 368 " " 369 " " 370 " " 371 " " 372 " " 373 " " 374 " " 375 " " 376 " " 377 " " 378 " " 379 " " 380 " " 381 " " 382 " " 383 " " 384 " " 385 " " 386 " " 387 " " 388 " " 389 " " 390 " " 391 " " 392 " " 393 " " 394 " " 395 " " 396 " " 397 " " 398 " " 399 " " 400 " " 401 " " 402 " " 403 " " 404 " " 405 " " 406 " " 407 " " 408 " " 409 " " 410 " " 411 " " 412 " " 413 " " 414 " " 415 " " 416 " " 417 " " 418 " " 419 " " 420 " " 421 " " 422 " " 423 " " 424 " " 425 " " 426 " " 427 " " 428 " " 429 " " 430 " " 431 " " 432 " " 433 " " 434 " " 435 " " 436 " " 437 " " 438 " " 439 " " 440 " " 441 " " 442 " " 443 " " 444 " " 445 " " 446 " " 447 " " 448 " " 449 " " 450 " " 451 " " 452 " " 453 " " 454 " " 455 " " 456 " " 457 " " 458 " " 459 " " 460 " " 461 " " 462 " " 463 " " 464 " " 465 " " 466 " " 467 " " 468 " " 469 " " 470 " " 471 " " 472 " " 473 " " 474 " " 475 " " 476 " " 477 " " 478 " " 479 " " 480 " " 481 " " 482 " " 483 " " 484 " " 485 " " 486 " " 487 " " 488 " " 489 " " 490 " " 491 " " 492 " " 493 " " 494 " " 495 " " 496 " " 497 " " 498 " " 499 " " 500 " " 501 " " 502 " " 503 " " 504 " " 505 " " 506 " " 507 " " 508 " " 509 " " 510 " " 511 " " 512 " " 513 " " 514 " " 515 " " 516 " " 517 " " 518 " " 519 " " 520 " " 521 " " 522 " " 523 " " 524 " " 525 " " 526 " " 527 " " 528 " " 529 " " 530 " " 531 " " 532 " " 533 " " 534 " " 535 " " 536 " " 537 " " 538 " " 539 " " 540 " " 541 " " 542 " " 543 " " 544 " " 545 " " 546 " " 547 " " 548 " " 549 " " 550 " " 551 " " 552 " " 553 " " 554 " " 555 " " 556 " " 557 " " 558 " " 559 " " 550 " " 551 " " 552 " " 553 " " 554 " " 555 " " 556 " " 557 " " 558 " " 559 " " 560 " " 561 " " 562 " " 563 " " 564 " " 565 " " 566 " " 567 " " 568 " " 569 " " 570 " " 571 " " 572 " " 573 " " 574 " " 575 " " 576 " " 577 " " 578 " " 579 " " 580 " " 581 " " 582 " " 583 " " 584 " " 585 " " 586 " " 587 " " 588 " " 589 " " 580 " " 581 " " 582 " " 583 " " 584 " " 585 " " 586 " " 587 " " 588 " " 589 " " 590 " " 591 " " 592 " " 593 " " 594 " " 595 " " 596 " " 597 " " 598 " " 599 " " 590 " " 591 " " 592 " " 593 " " 594 " " 595 " " 596 " " 597 " " 598 " " 599 " " 600 " " 601 " " 602 " " 603 " " 604 " " 605 " " 606 " " 607 " " 608 " " 609 " " 610 " " 611 " " 612 " " 613 " " 614 " " 615 " " 616 " " 617 " " 618 " " 619 " " 620 " " 621 " " 622 " " 623 " " 624 " " 625 " " 626 " " 627 " " 628 " " 629 " " 630 " " 631 " " 632 " " 633 " " 634 " " 635 " " 636 " " 637 " " 638 " " 639 " " 640 " " 641 " " 642 " " 643 " " 644 " " 645 " " 646 " " 647 " " 648 " " 649 " " 650 " " 651 " " 652 " " 653 " " 654 " " 655 " " 656 " " 657 " " 658 " " 659 " " 660 " " 661 " " 662 " " 663 " " 664 " " 665 " " 666 " " 667 " " 668 " " 669 " " 660 " " 661 " " 662 " " 663 " " 664 " " 665 " " 666 " " 667 " " 668 " " 669 " " 670 " " 671 " " 672 " " 673 " " 674 " " 675 " " 676 " " 677 " " 678 " " 679 " " 680 " " 681 " " 682 " " 683 " " 684 " " 685 " " 686 " " 687 " " 688 " " 689 " " 690 " " 691 " " 692 " " 693 " " 694 " " 695 " " 696 " " 697 " " 698 " " 699 " " 690 " " 691 " " 692 " " 693 " " 694 " " 695 " " 696 " " 697 " " 698 " " 699 " " 700 " " 701 " " 702 " " 703 " " 704 " " 705 " " 706 " " 707 " " 708 " " 709 " " 710 " " 711 " " 712 " " 713 " " 714 " " 715 " " 716 " " 717 " " 718 " " 719 " " 720 " " 721 " " 722 " " 723 " " 724 " " 725 " " 726 " " 727 " " 728 " " 729 " " 730 " " 731 " " 732 " " 733 " " 734 " " 735 " " 736 " " 737 " " 738 " " 739 " " 740 " " 741 " " 742 " " 743 " " 744 " " 745 " " 746 " " 747 " " 748 " " 749 " " 750 " " 751 " " 752 " " 753 " " 754 " " 755 " " 756 " " 757 " " 758 " " 759 " " 760 " " 761 " " 762 " " 763 " " 764 " " 765 " " 766 " " 767 " " 768 " " 769 " " 770 " " 771 " " 772 " " 773 " " 774 " " 775 " " 776 " " 777 " " 778 " " 779 " " 780 " " 781 " " 782 " " 783 " " 784 " " 785 " " 786 " " 787 " " 788 " " 789 " " 790 " " 791 " " 792 " " 793 " " 794 " " 795 " " 796 " " 797 " " 798 " " 799 " " 790 " " 791 " " 792 " " 793 " " 794 " " 795 " " 796 " " 797 " " 798 " " 799 " " 800 " " 801 " " 802 " " 803 " " 804 " " 805 " " 806 " " 807 " " 808 " " 809 " " 8010 " " 8011 " " 8012 " " 8013 " " 8014 " " 8015 " " 8016 " " 8017 " " 8018 " " 8019 " " 8020 " " 8021 " " 8022 " " 8023 " " 8024 " " 8025 " " 8026 " " 8027 " " 8028 " " 8029 " " 8030 " " 8031 " " 8032 " " 8033 " " 8034 " " 8035 " " 8036 " " 8037 " " 8038 " " 8039 " " 8040 " " 8041 " " 8042 " " 8043 " " 8044 " " 8045 " " 8046 " " 8047 " " 8048 " " 8049 " " 8050 " " 8051 " " 8052 " " 8053 " " 8054 " " 8055 " " 8056 " " 8057 " " 8058 " " 8059 " " 8060 " " 8061 " " 8062 " " 8063 " " 8064 " " 8065 " " 8066 " " 8067 " " 8068 " " 8069 " " 8070 " " 8071 " " 8072 " " 8073 " " 8074 " " 8075 " " 8076 " " 8077 " " 8078 " " 8079 " " 8080 " " 8081 " " 8082 " " 8083 " " 8084 " " 8085 " " 8086 " " 8087 " " 8088 " " 8089 " " 8090 " " 8091 " " 8092 " " 8093 " " 8094 " " 8095 " " 8096 " " 8097 " " 8098 " " 8099 " " 80100 " " 80101 " " 80102 " " 80103 " " 80104 " " 80105 " " 80106 " " 80107 " " 80108 " " 80109 " " 80110 " " 80111 " " 80112 " " 80113 " " 80114 " " 80115 " " 80116 " " 80117 " " 80118 " " 80119 " " 80120 " " 80121 " " 80122 " " 80123 " " 80124 " " 80125 " " 80126 " " 80127 " " 80128 " " 80129 " " 80130 " " 80131 " " 80132 " " 80133 " " 80134 " " 80135 " " 80136 " " 80137 " " 80138 " " 80139 " " 80140 " " 80141 " " 80142 " " 80143 " " 80144 " " 80145 " " 80146 " " 80147 " " 80148 " " 80149 " " 80150 " " 80151 " " 80152 " " 80153 " " 80154 " " 80155 " " 80156 " " 80157 " " 80158 " " 80159 " " 80160 " " 80161 " " 80162 " " 80163 " " 80164 " " 80165 " " 80166 " " 80167 " " 80168 " " 80169 " " 80170 " " 80171 " " 80172 " " 80173 " " 80174 " " 80175 " " 80176 " " 80177 " " 80178 " " 80179 " " 80180 " " 80181 " " 80182 " " 80183 " " 80184 " " 80185 " " 80186 " " 80187 " " 80188 " " 80189 " " 80190 " " 80191 " " 80192 " " 80193 " " 80194 " " 80195 " " 80196 " " 80197 " " 80198 " " 80199 " " 80200 " " 80201 " " 80202 " " 80203 " " 80204 " " 80205 " " 80206 " " 80207 " " 80208 " " 80209 " " 80210 " " 80211 " " 80212 " " 80213 " " 80214 " " 80215 " " 80216 " " 80217 " " 80218 " " 80219 " " 80220 " " 80221 " " 80222 " " 80223 " " 80224 " " 80225 " " 80226 " " 80227 " " 80228 " " 80229 " " 80230 " " 80231 " " 80232 " " 80233 " " 80234 " " 80235 " " 80236 " " 80237 " " 80238 " " 80239 " " 80240 " " 80241 " " 80242 " " 80243 " " 80244 " " 80245 " " 80246 " " 80247 " " 80248 " " 80249 " " 80250 " " 80251 " " 80252 " " 80253 " " 80254 " " 80255 " " 80256 " " 80257 " " 80258 " " 80259 " " 80260 " " 80261 " " 80262 " " 80263 " " 80264 " " 80265 " " 80266 " " 80267 " " 80268 " " 80269 " " 80270 " " 80271 " " 80272 " " 80273 " " 80274 " " 80275 " " 80276 " " 80277 " " 80278 " " 80279 " " 80280 " " 80281 " " 80282 " " 80283 " " 80284 " " 80285 " " 80286 " " 80287 " " 80288 " " 80289 " " 80290 " " 80291 " " 80292 " " 80293 " " 80294 " " 80295 " " 80296 " " 80297 " " 80298 " " 80299 " " 80300 " " 80301 " " 80302 " " 80303 " " 80304 " " 80305 " " 80306 " " 80307 " " 80308 " " 80309 " " 80310 " " 80311 " " 80312 " " 80313 " " 80314 " " 80315 " " 80316 " " 80317 " " 80318 " " 80319 " " 80320 " " 80321 " " 80322 " " 80323 " " 80324 " " 80325 " " 80326 " " 80327 " " 80328 " " 80329 " " 80330 " " 80331 " " 80332 " " 80333 " " 80334 " " 80335 " " 80336 " " 80337 " " 80338 " " 80339 " " 80340 " " 80341 " " 80342 " " 80343 " " 80344 " " 80345 " " 80346 " " 80347 " " 80348 " " 80349 " " 80350 " " 80351 " " 80352 " " 80353 " " 80354 " " 80355 " " 80356 " " 80357 " " 80358 " " 80359 " " 80360 " " 80361 " " 80362 " " 80363 " " 80364 " " 80365 " " 80366 " " 80367 " " 80368 " " 80369 " " 80370 " " 80371 " " 80372 " " 80373 " " 80374 " " 80375 " " 80376 " " 80377 " " 80378 " " 80379 " " 80380 " " 80381 " " 80382 " " 80383 " " 80384 " " 80385 " " 80386 " " 80387 " " 80388 " " 80389 " " 80390 " " 80391 " " 80392 " " 80393 " " 80394 " " 80395 " " 80396 " " 80397 " " 80398 " " 80399 " " 80400 " " 80401 " " 80402 " " 80403 " " 80404 " " 80405 " " 80406 " " 80407 " " 80408 " " 80409 " " 80410 " " 80411 " " 80412 " " 80413 " " 80414 " " 80415 " " 80416 " " 80417 " " 80418 " " 80419 " " 80420 " " 80421 " " 80422 " " 80423 " " 80424 " " 80425 " " 80426 " " 80427 " " 80428 " " 80429 " " 80430 " " 80431 " " 80432 " " 80433 " " 80434 " " 80435 " " 80436 " " 80437 " " 80438 " " 80439 " " 80440 " " 80441 " " 80442 " " 80443 " " 80444 " " 80445 " " 80446 " " 80447 " " 80448 " " 80449 " " 80450 " " 80451 " " 80452 " " 80453 " " 80454 " " 80455 " " 80456 " " 80457 " " 80458 " " 80459 " " 80460 " " 80461 " " 80462 " " 80463 " " 80464 " " 80465 " " 80466 " " 80467 " " 80468 " " 80469 " " 80470 " " 80471 " " 80472 " " 80473 " " 80474 " " 80475 " " 80476 " " 80477 " " 80478 " " 80479 " " 80480 " " 80481 " " 80482 " " 80483 " " 80484 " " 80485 " " 80486 " " 80487 " " 80488 " " 80489 " " 80490 " " 80491 " " 80492 " " 80493 " " 80494 " " 80495 " " 80496 " " 80497 " " 80498 " " 80499 " " 80500 " " 80501 " " 80502 " " 80503 " " 80504 " " 80505 " " 80506 " " 80507 " " 80508 " " 80509 " " 80510 " " 80511 " " 80512 " " 80513 " " 80514 " " 80515 " " 80516 " " 80517 " " 80518 " " 80519 " " 80520 " " 80521 " " 80522 " " 80523 " " 80524 " " 80525 " " 80526 " " 80527 " " 80528 " " 80529 " " 80530 " " 80531 " " 80532 " " 80533 " " 80534 " " 80535 " " 80536 " " 80537 " " 80538 " " 80539 " " 80540 " " 80541 " " 80542 " " 80543 " " 80544 " " 80545 " " 80546 " " 80547 " " 80548 " " 80549 " " 80550 " " 80551 " " 80552 " " 80553 " " 80554 " " 80555 " " 80556 " " 80557 " " 80558 " " 80559 " " 80560 " " 80561 " " 80562 " " 80563 " " 80564 " " 80565 " " 80566 " " 80567 " " 80568 " " 80569 " " 80570 " " 80571 " " 80572 " " 80573 " " 80574 " " 80575 " " 80576 " " 80577 " " 80578 " " 80579 " " 80580 " " 80581 " " 80582 " " 80583 " " 80584 " " 80585 " " 80586 " " 80587 " " 80588 " " 80589 " " 80590 " " 80591 " " 80592 " " 80593 " " 80594 " " 80595 " " 80596 " " 80597 " " 80598 " " 80599 " " 80600 " " 80601 " " 80602 " " 80603 " " 80604 " " 80605 " " 80606 " " 80607 " " 80608 " " 80609 " " 80610 " " 80611 " " 80612 " " 80613 " " 80614 " " 80615 " " 80616 " " 80617 " " 80618 " " 80619 " " 80620 " " 80621 " " 80622 " " 80623 " " 80624 " " 80625 " " 80626 " " 80627 " " 80628 " " 80629 " " 80630 " " 80631 " " 80632 " " 80633 " " 80634 " " 80635 " " 80636 " " 80637 " " 80638 " " 80639 " " 80640 " " 80641 " " 80642 " " 80643 " " 80644 " " 80645 " " 80646 " " 80647 " " 80648 " " 80649 " " 80650 " " 80651 " " 80652 " " 80653 " " 80654 " " 80655 " " 80656 " " 80657 " " 80658 " " 80659 " " 80660 " " 80661 " " 80662 " " 80663 " " 80664 " " 80665 " " 80666 " " 80667 " " 80668 " " 80669 " " 80670 " " 80671 " " 80672 " " 80673 " " 80674 " " 80675 " " 80676 " " 80677 " " 80678 " " 80679 " " 80680 " " 80681 " " 80682 " " 80683 " " 80684 " " 80685 " " 80686 "